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THE NATIONAL
POLICE WEEK
GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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KNOUTS FOR THE MASHER.

THEODORE HIRNER, OF WILKESBARRE, PA., THRASHED WITH KNOTTED ROPES BY WOMEN HE OGLED.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE.
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FOR THE WEEK ENDING

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1895.

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THE "Distant Shore" is a good name for the proposed cup challenger. It is one of the possibilities that she may win the cup in the sweet by and bye.

ACCORDING to the dispatches from London, Mr. Charles Day Rose of that city, has become inflamed with the ambition to succeed where the Earl of Dunraven has twice failed, and will try and win back the America's Cup. He is reported to have issued an informal challenge for a race next year, and if there is anything in it the members of the New York Yacht Club will undoubtedly be found ready to defend the great yachting trophy. It is to be hoped the report is true. The American people would regret to see Englishmen give up the contest and abandon a struggle for supremacy on the water which has become the most famous one in modern history. Mr. Rose, if he comes, will be welcomed, but we shall do our best to beat him in a fair and honorable way.

SOME time ago there was issued with copies of the POLICE GAZETTE a supplement in ten colors representing Corbett and Fitzsimmons in fighting attitudes as they will appear when they enter the ring at Dallas, Tex., for their famous battle. It was the most popular and timely supplement ever issued by any publication, and at the time every copy was disposed of and the supply of lithographs was exhausted. Since then we have been in receipt of numerous letters requesting extra copies of this supplement. With the object in view of giving every one a chance to get one of these really valuable souvenirs we have decided to issue a second edition which will be published next week, so that every purchaser of the POLICE GAZETTE may have a chance to avail himself of this extraordinary opportunity. There will also be published in connection with the supplement, all of the dimensions of both fighters, which will add largely to its value. It is hardly necessary to call attention to the artistic merits of this supplement, except perhaps to say that for artistic merit it has never been equalled.

MASKS AND FACES.

Annie Moore has Her Own Troubles as a Living Picture.

SHE WAS A NUN IN TIGHTS.

Two Young Women of the "Silver Lining" Company Have a Set-to.

PHYSICAL FORCE VERSUS SCIENCE.

Even the living pictures have their own troubles, as for instance Annie Moore, who is as fine a living picture as ever stood on a box. Her particular trouble happened only a short while ago, and she hasn't got over talking about it yet. Neither have her friends. She has two specialties, "Nature's Mirror" and "The Nun," and it is hard to tell in which character she looks the best, the one where nature plays a star part, or the one where her demure face is her fortune. But to the trouble. It was in Buffalo. She had appeared as "Nature's Mirror," wearing clothing so scant that it is hardly worth while mentioning, and she made a quick change by throwing over her tights the black gown and hood of a nun. There was some hitch about the curtain, and while she was waiting she was doing a skirt dance on the platform upon which she posed.

"All ready," whispered a stage hand, and in an instant the curtain went up. The audience gazed for a moment and then roared, and a tinkling bell was the signal for the curtain to drop, and drop quick. In some unaccountable way the "nun's" costume had caught on the flat, and when the curtain went up it disclosed to the



"Say, Gertie, lend me your powder, mine is no good; it doesn't stick."
"It must be something like the last fellow you had."

astonished audience the head and shoulders of one of the Sisterhood, and a very shapely pair of pink-clad nether limbs. As in the pose Miss Moore is supposed to look upward, she did not discover the disarrangement of her costume, but, in speaking of it afterward, she said:

"I thought my legs felt rather cool, but I had no idea I was playing a combination pose."

Plenty of clouds accompanied the "Silver Lining" Company from Kansas City to Denver on its recent trip, and the outcome will be either the withdrawal of Frances Drake, the leading lady, or the formation of a No. 2 company of which she will play the leads. Miss Drake gave the customary two weeks' notice. The trouble started in rehearsals in Chicago before the initial production was given, and it involved the questions of dress and dressing-room rights. The storm broke in Kansas City last week in a dressing-room where Frances Drake and Marie Dantes were making up for the play. As a result Miss Drake fainted at the end of the third act.

"I fainted from injuries received," is all that Miss Drake cares to say to the public. It has leaked out in various ways that the two actresses had a serious quarrel, in which physical force overcame the science of boxing, in which Miss Drake is no mean amateur.

Mrs. May Garlick, an actress, is mourning the loss of \$3,500 worth of jewels, and recently she had Mrs. Mona Browning, who had occupied a room next to hers in a boarding house at 42 West Twenty-sixth street, New York city, arrested on a charge of stealing them. She says that shortly after her arrival at the house Mrs. Browning introduced herself to her, saying that they had met in Paris. Then they became quite intimate.

Later Mrs. Garlick fell ill, and decided to go to a hospital. She, therefore, placed her jewels—after showing

PRETTY,
DAINTY,
POPULAR!

Clara Fitzgerald, 2 styles; Della Fox, Fanny Rice, Lillian Russell, Angeline Allen, Claudine Revere, Flo Henderson, Anna Mantell, Alma Egger, Virginia Earl, all tights; Leo Campbell, Yolande Wallace, Isabelle Cox, in costume; and hundreds of other handsome photographs. Price 10 cents each or three for 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York.

them to Mrs. Browning—in a trunk and took her trunk and door keys to the hospital.

On her return to her boarding house, she declares, she found that her trunk had been broken open and her jewels stolen. This was on Sept. 13. Then a servant told that Mrs. Browning had been in her room once during her absence, and upon that she took her story to Police Headquarters. Detectives questioned Mrs. Browning and became satisfied that Mrs. Garlick's suspicions were groundless. Notwithstanding that Mrs. Garlick decided to ask for a warrant. She says that Mrs. Browning declared she would cut her throat if she had her arrested.

The other persons in the boarding house are confident that Mrs. Browning is innocent.

Miss Ella Garrison, whose portrait appears in the GAZETTE this week, is very fond of a practical joke, and the following story, in which she seems to have played a star part, is told of her. During the engagement of the Fields and Hanson Vaudeville Company in Buffalo last winter Johnny Carroll and Jules Garrison, her husband, both actors in the same company, had a scene together in the farce that closed the show. They were engaged in a hand to hand burlesque combat with huge bowie knives. During the battle Garrison was to cry: "You have had your turn and now comes mine!" That was his cue to rush at Mr. Carroll and prod him with his lance. For several performances this particular scene did not seem to work just right, so Garrison decided that a rehearsal was necessary, and as the stage carpenter was using the stage, they adjourned to Carroll's room at the hotel. It

defendant had been arrested at the instigation of a chorus singer named Harry J. West, who is the austere woman's nephew. On learning that West was not in court the magistrate called Minnie to his desk and asked her for her version.

The young woman said she had not stolen the dress, but that she and Rosie Miles were in the habit of exchanging wardrobes. Furthermore, she asserted that she had rejected West's advances and thereby earned his enmity.

"If this girl's story is true," said the magistrate, "West did well not to come here. Madam, I believe, your story, and you are discharged."

Ellaine Terriass and Mabel Love, two adorably pretty girls, will play the two sisters in "His Excellency," at the Broadway Theatre—Miss Love enlivening the sororal role by her dances.

There seems to be no doubt whatever concerning the success of "Fleur de Lis," Della Fox's opera, now playing at Palmer's, New York city. Nat Roth is a clever manager, and Miss Fox is a clever young woman. The result could not be otherwise.

The matinee girl will be shocked to hear it, no doubt, but it is an assured fact that Wilton Lackaye, the famous Scenall of A. M. Palmer's Original "Tribby" Company is married. He went a short time ago with Miss Alice Evans to Council Bluffs and obtained a marriage license. They were promptly married at the office of the County Clerk by Dr. Stephen Phelps, of the First Presbyterian Church. They then returned to Omaha in time for the "Tribby" matinee. The company went to Salt Lake City in the evening. Mr. Lackaye going with them, and the bride returned east. The affair was kept a secret until the company had left the city.

Lackaye gave his residence as Washington, D. C., and his age as thirty-three. Miss Evans's residence was New York and age twenty-two.

Miss Evans is a dainty blonde beauty, well remembered by theatre-goers as a member of Hoyt's companies. She played the demure maiden in "A Texas Steer," and succeeded the late Flora Walsh-Hoyt as Bossy Brander in that play. The new Mrs. Lackaye is to be featured in Hoyt's forthcoming baseball play, "A Runaway Colt." She and Wilton Lackaye have been lovers for several years, and this summer Miss Evans took a minor position with the "Tribby" company so as to be near Mr. Lackaye.

John Slavin, the little comedian who made so much of a hit in "1492" as the Short of It, and who has just married a very charming

girl called Edith Burbank, long connected with the same show, has gone off to Old Port Comfort on his honeymoon. It is a very comfortable place for honeymooners. He will be back with his wife in a short time to assume an important part in Paul Potter's and Bill Nye's "A Stag Party."

Beware the man who breaks out in poetry. Look out for him, especially if the verse is impromptu. She was a dear little, sweet little bicycle girl, and she was talking to Ed. W. Dunn, the "7 days ahead" man, of George W. Munroe's "A Happy Little Home." "You say you object to the bloomer girl, Mr. Dunn," she murmured. "Now, tell me, what are your objections?"

"I have only one," he replied, "and while you may not consider it a very serious one, it may interest you. Listen:

What matter it if our maiden fair,
Should get her cherished rights;
What if she should a latch key wear,
And stay out late o' nights,
Although she can make juicy pies,
And bake the best of bread;
She can't, however hard she tries,
Put her pants on o'er her head.

"I think you're a mean man," observed her bloomer-lets, "but you're a lovely poet."

On the stage she looked like a sylph, while he, sitting in the front row, thought she was the prettiest and daintiest little girl he had ever seen. So when the show was over he went around to the stage, and when she came up he took off his hat to her and bowed like a grand duke.

"May I —" he began.
"Get out, you white livered blue jay," murmured the lovely young woman. "If you don't get away from here in a hurry I'll call a copper."
He is in a trance yet.

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A cable to the "Police Gazette" says that the crew of Thames carmen who will row at Austin, Texas, in November, ordered a new boat and begun training the other day. Wag Harding is considering Gaudier's proposition to come to America and row for the world's championship.

ONE OF
FOLLY'S
QUEENS!

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A nice girl in hard luck appeared before Magistrate Crane in Jefferson Market Court, New York city, recently. She was Minnie Meade, a variety actress. The charge against her was that she had stolen a dress from Rosie Miles, also an actress. Miss Miles did not appear in court, but the complaint was pressed by an austere-looking woman who would not give her name, but who said she kept a boarding house at No. 253 West Thirty-seventh street.

Justice Crane, by sharp questioning, learned that the

PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

Rochester Sisters go on a Little Racket with Their Beaus.

PAPA FOUND THEM OUT.

A New Orleans Woman who Wanted to Marry the Corpse of Her Lover.

BUT THE MINISTER REFUSED.

Emma and Grace Stevenson, the young sisters who ran away from their home in Rochester, N. Y., recently in company with a youngster who pays attention to the younger of the two were found registered at a hotel at Redman's Corners, near Brockport, N. Y. The "beau" of the other girl had gone to Brockport for his vacation and the three made up their minds to drive to that place and have a good time. The girls seem inclined to put a very charitable construction on the matter, but the father is very angry at young Gotske.

The father found his daughters in the sitting room of the hotel at Redman's Corners, in company with Gotske and a young man named Gates, at whose hotel in Brockport the three elopers had spent two or three nights. They were singing and evidently having a good time. Grace Stevenson, aged 17, informs her father that she was detained against her will and that at the hotel in Brockport she was given some liquor which she thinks was drugged. She was afterwards, she said, enticed to the hotel where she was found. On Sunday evening one of the girls was taken ill near Spencerport, twelve miles from Rochester and the party were compelled to remain there for the night. On the following day they drove to Brockport and put up at the hotel managed by Milton Gates, who was found in their company by Mr. Stevenson.

A woman went to Louisville, Ky., recently, from New Orleans with Charles W. Bradley. Bradley, who was fifty-four years old, went there to sell badges and other trinkets during the Grand Army encampment.

He was taken ill soon after arriving, and went to an infirmary, where he died later of cerebral effusion.

The woman, who gave her name as Mary Jane Bradley, and was supposed to be his wife, waited on him to the last. When he died she had Undertaker Lee E. Cralle take the body to his establishment and embalm it.

She next went to the Rev. Dr. J. B. Weaver, pastor of one of the largest Baptist churches in town, confessed to him that she was not Bradley's wife, and asked him if he could not perform the marriage ceremony over the body.

Bradley, she said, left property worth several hundred dollars in New Orleans, and she thought she ought to inherit it. If Dr. Weaver would perform the ceremony and then date the license back a week she would pay him liberally.

Dr. Weaver, of course, declined.

The woman then said that Bradley had once been a Baptist, and urged the doctor to conduct a funeral service. He did so, and she left town, saying she was going to Terre Haute.

She was well dressed and apparently intelligent.

M. E. Stimson, a traveling man, and his wife were found dead from bullet wounds, in bed together, at the Asher House, in Oskaloosa, Ia., recently. The double crime was committed by Stimson.

The woman, who was only twenty years old, was recognized as Miss Arta Moore, whose wealthy parents live at Panora, a few miles from Des Moines. She was a member of the senior class at Grinnell College, and it was not known that she was married.

The discovery was made that she was secretly married to Stimson on Oct. 14, 1892, by the Rev. H. D. Crawford, the record being kept a secret.

The murderer's home was in Fairfield, Ia., where his father was formerly Rock Island Railroad agent.

He came to town and visited friends, while his wife got permission from the college president to visit Oskaloosa. Stimson met her at the depot and he registered as husband and wife.

The shots were heard by the police, who rushed to the room, but both were dead. He had shot her and himself while they lay side by side.

The postborough of Tioga, in Tioga county, Pa., recently had another sensational murder. The facts in the case were brought out at the coroner's inquest.

From these it appears that four young men, Grant Shellman, Daniel Gee, Peter Gee and William Moshier, became intoxicated on Saturday evening and terrorized the town.

Just before midnight they drove out to the home of Mordecai Canedy.

They caroused about the house, drinking, and intimidating Mr. Canedy, who was sick and unable to cope with them. Finally they entered the bedroom of Mrs. Canedy, who was also ill in bed, and made indecent proposals to her.

She managed to reach a bureau, and securing a revolver, ordered the intruders away. Three of them left the room, but Moshier, in his drunken frenzy, grappled with the thoroughly frightened woman and was shot through the body, the bullet entering his breast and severing the spinal cord.

His companions rushed into the room after the shot had been fired and found Moshier lying on the floor moaning. "She has shot me through." They removed him to Dr. Brown's office, at Tioga, where he died in less than 20 minutes after his arrival.

Mrs. Canedy testified before the coroner's jury that the pistol was accidentally discharged in the struggle.

After hearing all the evidence the jury returned a verdict that it was a case of justifiable homicide, and that Moshier came to his death by the shot from a pistol in the hands of Mrs. Canedy while she was defending her life, her honor and her home. Mrs. Canedy is only nineteen years old.

A daring robbery of the home of Silas Chase at Spring Valley, Conn., was prevented by the courage of Miss Lena Fischer, a sixteen-year-old New York city girl, who is a guest at the Chase homestead. She heard a noise in her room, and upon awakening saw two negroes ransacking the drawers of a chest in the sitting room adjoining. Quietly stepping out of bed, she made her way to the kitchen, where a double-barrelled gun hung up, and taking it down, approached the door of the sitting room, screaming for help.

The robbers rushed out upon her, but the sight of a young girl clad in night robes was too much for their superstitious natures, and before they recovered themselves the boys of the family were upon them and made prisoners of both.

In some manner, however, they escaped from the barn in which they were left bound.

Constable Joseph Gable shot James Gilmore, aged fifty-nine years, of Columbus, Ohio., while endeavoring to attach D. Emig's horse and buggy. The trouble started in a family row in the Emig family. Mr. Emig, who is a prominent attorney and politician, got home late to dinner, and Mrs. Emig started at him with a butcher knife and drove him off the place, and then took his horse and buggy and drove to her father, James Gilmore. Emig swore out a writ of attachment for the horse and buggy, and Gable, with a posse armed with shotguns, went after the outfit. They met with resistance, and in the trouble that followed Gable shot Gilmore. Mrs. Emig seized an ax and began to demolish the vehicle. Gilmore's wound is pronounced fatal. Mr. and Mrs. Emig were married about a year ago, she being the divorced wife of William Umstead, from whom Emig assisted her in procuring a divorce.



She Was Having A Good Time.

There seems to be at the present time an epidemic of runaway girls, and Buffalo, N. Y., is getting its share. The latest team is Mamie Hammons and Isabella McCause. They came to grief quickly, because they were arrested in Rochester, charged with vagrancy.

Mamie is only sixteen years old, and lives at No. 164 Atlantic street. Isabella is two years older, and gave her residence as No. 192 Hickory street.

Officer Sheehan, of the Rochester police force, arrested the girls on the vagrancy charge on South St. Paul street, and then Assistant Chief Haden communicated with Supt. Bull, of Buffalo.

The girls went to Rochester a week ago last Friday. Since that time they have been seeing the sights of that city. They became acquainted with two young agriculturists soon after they struck town, and when the police swooped down on them they arrested the men too, as they believed they induced the girls to run away from home. They were discharged, however, the next day in court.

and if there is any truth at all in it, then Mr. Bowen is the most accomplished Svengali of the century. In her affidavit Mrs. Bowen says that she was born in the village of Brockton, Mass., and that her name before marriage was Julia Alice Webber. Bowen lived there, won her heart and married her a few years ago. From Brockton they removed to Savannah, Ga., and last March to Hartford, where Mr. Bowen has offices in the Ballerstein building. They lived in becoming style and Mr. Bowen seemed very proud of his pretty young wife.

But she now says that ever since they were married he has exercised a hypnotic influence over her, so that when he was near she thought and did exactly as he willed. She says he had the habit of making her think that she was not legally his wife. As soon as he left her side she would take out her marriage certificate to reassure herself. She says he never used this remarkable power to any serious harmful end until about two years ago.

Then he met Mrs. Kurzman, who lived in Sixty-first street, in New York city. Her husband had just got a divorce from her. Mrs. Bowen says that she long suspected that something was wrong between Mrs. Kurzman and Mr. Bowen, and a year ago she accused him of improper relations with the other woman. She says her husband said to her:

"You have no right to find fault. You are not my wife, as you know very well. I never married you. You are only my mistress." And she alleges that, so completely was her mind under his rule, she at once believed he was speaking the truth. He went away on long journeys, and, she says, as soon

HYPNOTIZED TWO WOMEN.

L. E. Bowen, Accused by His Wife and Another Woman.

BOTH WERE IN TRANCES.

Mrs. Bowen Made to Think She was Nothing More than His Mistress.

NOW THERE IS TROUBLE BREWING.

Mr. Leroy E. Bowen, of Hartford, Conn., is not in a very enviable position these days, and there is more trouble ahead for him. In the first place, his wife intends to sue Mrs. Minnie Kurzman, the divorced wife of Lawyer Jacob Kurzman, of 12 Wall street, New York city, for \$25,000 for alienating the affections of her husband, and in return Mrs. Kurzman, under the Connecticut law, will sue Mr. Bowen for \$50,000 for breach of promise, and there you are.

But the story behind all this is a most wonderful one,

as he was gone her mind reassured itself and she realized that he was hypnotizing her. A month ago he left her for several days, and she found in the pocket of one of his coats a letter in a woman's handwriting, reading thus:

"Thanks, dear Roy, for the diamonds. I have announced our engagement to the world, and all my spare time is spent in making and selecting pretty things with which to decorate our home. We'll be so happy when we're married, dear Roy. Your photograph is before me as I write, and your dear eyes seem to pierce my very soul."

This letter, Mrs. Bowen says, filled her with indignation. She sat down and straightway wrote to "Minnie," whose name she already knew and whose New York address was in the letter. She told Mrs. Kurzman that she was being deceived; that Mr. Bowen was already married. In a few days she got a letter from Mrs. Kurzman, saying that Mr. Bowen was with her as she was writing, and had convinced her that he was not married, but that the letter had been written by his mistress. Mrs. Bowen says she had hardly got Mrs. Kurzman's letter before Mr. Bowen himself arrived. At once he established his hypnotic despotism. She showed him Mrs. Kurzman's letter. He smilingly said:

"Sit down and write her the truth."

Mrs. Bowen says she sat down, with Mr. Bowen bending over her, and at once wrote at his dictation what he wished her to say to the woman he hoped to marry.

Recently Mr. Bowen went away again, and Mrs. Bowen, released from the hypnotic spell and remembering what she had done, consulted some of her friends. They wrote at once to Mrs. Kurzman. Mrs. Kurzman hastened to Hartford. She was accompanied by Mrs. Ray Brooks, her friend. Mrs. Bowen and Mrs. Kurzman met, and, Mr. Bowen not being present, had a talk entirely free from hypnotic influences.

Then Mrs. Kurzman told her story. She said that ever since Bowen first met her, she, too, had been entirely under his domination. She said that he put her into hypnotic trances, and that when she recovered, which she always did as soon as he went away, she had no memory of what had passed. She could only suspect what had happened from the circumstances surrounding her. For instance, she said, she once remembered being with him and then remembered nothing for three days, when she came to herself, and found that he and she had been living together at the Hotel Bessford, Long Branch, and that he had just gone away. She also found that she had bought a cottage at Long Branch, for which she had no use. On several occasions he lived with her in her house in Sixty-first street for several days, she being all the while in a hypnotic trance.

She said that as soon as he got away from her, her affection would gradually cool and her letters to him would be less and less frequent. Then he would come to her, and at once her will, her thoughts were absolutely his, so that she did and thought exactly as he pleased.

Mrs. Bowen listened to this story with believing and sympathetic ears. She could understand it all very easily on account of her own experiences.

Mrs. Kurzman heard Mrs. Bowen's story, and realizing its truth, promised to renounce Mr. Bowen forever. The two women were still together, according to Mrs. Bowen's statement, when Mr. Bowen came upon the scene. She says he said nothing to either, but as she looked at him she began to think that she was not his wife, and again told Mrs. Kurzman so. He still did not speak, but she felt that she must go to the railway station. She walked there, he following her. He stood behind her and she bought a ticket for Brockton. She says she remembers nothing after that until she found herself in her brother's house in North Brockton. The brother, who simply thought his sister had suddenly come to visit him, heard with amazement the story she told, now that she was out of the hypnotic trance. He was inclined to think that Mrs. Kurzman was deceiving his sister. He took a train for Hartford, and, arrived there, held a long consultation with Lawyer Toohey. Through that lawyer Mrs. Bowen brought suit against Mrs. Kurzman for \$25,000, it having been learned that Mrs. Kurzman had a fortune of at least \$100,000.

Under the Connecticut law a man who promises another woman that he will marry her may be sued by that woman for breach of promise. Mrs. Kurzman says she has written her lawyer in New York, with a view to getting him to bring suit in the Connecticut courts against Mr. Bowen for \$50,000 damages.

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MR. AND MRS. ELMER GRANDIN.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

Mr. Elmer Grandin and his wife, Eva Mountford-Grandin, are well-known in the theatrical world as artists of sterling merit, and are starring the present season in Mr. Grandin's play "Slaves of Gold," which met with such great success last season. Eva Mountford-Grandin has met with great success in emotional and romantic roles, having starred several seasons that class of play. Elmer Grandin has won a national reputation as a character actor. Next season Mr. and Mrs. Grandin will be seen in a number of romantic plays, which will include "At the Carnival," "The Duke's Wager," "Camille," "Deborah," "Eugenie La Tour." They will still be under the able management of Mr. William T. Fennessy.

A Pursuit of Pleasure. No. 18, FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. A vivid and graphic picture of Bohemian life in Paris, illustrated with 99 rare and beautiful drawings. Price 50 cents, sent by mail to any address, securely wrapped, by RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



Such a Demure Girl.

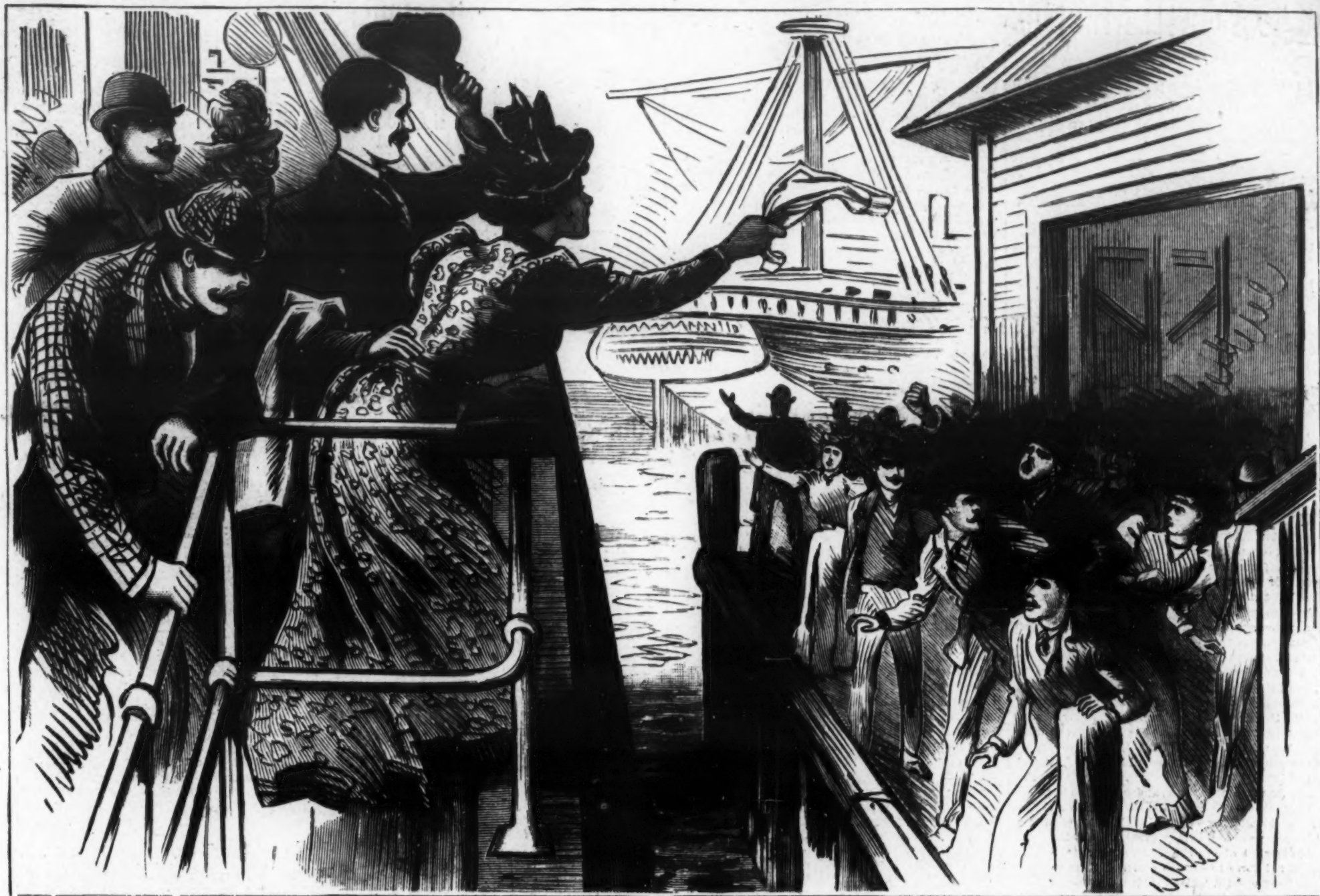
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ELLA GARRISON.

PREMIER TRAVESTY ARTISTE NOW PLAYING WITH THE FAMOUS WASHBURN SISTERS' COMPANY



THREW KISSES TO HER HUSBAND.
ELOPING MRS. LIPSCHER SENDS GREETINGS TO HIM AS THE SHIP LEAVES THE PIER IN HOBOKEN.



FRANCIS SCHLATTER, THE HEALER.
A STRANGE CHARACTER NOW IN DENVER, COL., HEALS THE SICK BY THE LAYING ON OF HANDS.

SHE IS A JEKYLL-HYDE GIRL

Cora Rhodes Drawn from Her Home by Some Power.

DISAPPEARED SIX TIMES.

And Every Time She Has Been Found Ragged and Hungry in the Streets.

REFUSES TO TELL HER WHEREABOUTS

There is a mystery concerning Cora Rhodes, a beautiful girl of seventeen years, who lives occasionally with her parents at 340 West Twenty-fifth street, New York city. Up to last March she was apparently all right, but that was when the family lived in Hoboken, N. J. Before her parents moved to New York city she began to act in a most unaccountable manner, concerning which she would give no explanation when questioned.

One day her mother found a note from Cora, in which she said she was going away, and it was days before her mother found her wandering about the streets and brought her home. The girl seemed almost starved. She had not a cent of money, and her clothing was soiled and ragged.

Her mother questioned her as to where she had been but Cora would not answer, and Mrs. Rhodes, fearing her mind was not all right, refrained from questioning her too closely, hoping that with good care she would soon be all right. All went well for a time, and then Cora disappeared again, and again her mother found her in the street and brought her home starving, almost in tatters, and silent as to where she had been or what she had been doing.

One month ago the family moved to New York, and Cora continued her strange actions. Since March she has gone from home six times, and each time has been found in the same condition, and all kindness and persuasion could not draw a word of explanation from her. Last Saturday she again disappeared, and nothing has been learned of her since. Mrs. Rhodes determined to inform the police and ask them to look for her daughter. This she did, and a general alarm was sent out for the missing girl.

In all the times that Cora has mysteriously left her home she has never been seen with anyone, except once, and that was last Saturday morning at 2 o'clock, when some one who knew her saw her with a short, stout woman not far from her home, or, to be precise, at Twenty-sixth street near Ninth avenue. The woman seemed to be compelling the girl to go along with her, and the girl appeared to be trying to resist, but lacking the power to do so.

"Saturday evening I went out with my daughter," said Mrs. Rhodes, "and suddenly she left me and said she would be back in half an hour. I know now that I should have followed her, but she was too quick for me, and I believed she would be home as she promised."

"I think some one must have a great power over her, for she never acted like this until last March, and I think some one has such a hold over her that it has affected her mind, and she feels that she must obey the strange power. She has always been a good girl. I have never heard of her doing wrong and I know of no male companions of hers. I have coaxed her to tell me where she goes and what happens, but she will not, and she is in such a sad, deplorable state every time I find her that my heart aches for her, and I do not care to worry her."

"It is always the same when I find her. She looks at me, so pitifully and says: 'Mother, I am starving.' Her clothing is always soiled and worn and she is always without money. Where does she possibly go? She never comes home of her own free will. I have always found her accidentally in the street, and she always comes home willingly. There is some terrible mystery about it all which I cannot understand. I have found her in Central Park, and other places, but always alone. From what she said once I judge that she is more familiar with the East side than with the West side of the city. Once or twice when she was away I sent her letters care of the general postoffice, and although she never told me so, I judge from little things she says that she received them."

"Another thing I have noticed of late about her is that she always seems anxious to get the evening papers so she can read the personal advertisements. For days she would go about the house slinging and then suddenly disappear without a word. She was away for a month once. I know I should have taken steps to have her put under restraint long ago, but I hated to do so, thinking every time I found her she would never leave me again. The only way I can account for her actions is that some one has her in his or her power, and that in some strange way she must obey."

Mrs. Rhodes said that if the police restored her daughter to her, or if she found her herself, she would take steps to have her placed in some institution in the hope that treatment and quiet would restore her and drive the cloud from her mind. When the girl left home she wore a light skirt, calico waist and black straw sailor hat.

DEATH IN THE TREACHEROUS SEA.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Earle, Miss Brown and nine-year-old Willie Fisk were drowned in the surf off the Manasquan, N. J., coast, recently. Mrs. Fisk, mother of the boy, was also engulfed and was thought to be dead when taken out, but revived under the care of physicians. The bodies of the young ladies were recovered; that of the boy was carried out to sea, and was not found until the next day.

Mrs. Fisk is the wife of a Jersey City druggist. The family have a cottage at Brielle, about half a mile from

Manasquan. Mrs. Fisk has been there all the summer, and her husband has been spending about three days a week there. Miss Earle had been a guest at the Fisk cottage for about two weeks. Miss Brown had been a guest at the cottage of O. H. Perry, a coal dealer of Jersey City, for several weeks past.

The party went over from Brielle to go in bathing, and all four were in the surf just before the accident occurred. The tide was going out, and there was a dangerous undertow. Knowing this, the ladies kept well in toward the beach, but Willie Fisk went out further than he should have gone and was caught in the undertow, and carried out beyond his depth. He cried for assistance, and his mother went to his aid, but she had her feet knocked from under her by the undertow, and soon disappeared from view.

The Misses Brown and Earle became greatly excited, and, without stopping to consider the danger of the situation, dashed headlong into the surf in an effort to rescue their companions. By this time the boy, after remaining on the surface of the water for some time and floating some distance from shore, disappeared from view. Mrs. Fisk was floundering about in the water, and in their attempt to reach her the young ladies became engulfed in the receding waters and soon sank from view, after giving vent to several piercing shrieks.

In the meantime several men, who were walking on the beach some distance away, saw that the bathers were in trouble and went to the rescue. One man divested himself of part of his clothing and rushed into the water. The first body he saw was that of Mrs. Fisk, and it was hastily brought ashore. Drs. Wainwright and Herbert, of that place, and Dr. Cox, of Brooklyn, worked hard over her, and in the course of half an hour she showed signs of returning consciousness, and later was taken home. She inquired about her boy and her friends, but she was not told of their fate.

Mrs. Fisk had not been out of the water more than fifteen minutes when Miss Earle's body was seen floating on the water, and it was brought ashore. Soon afterward the body of Miss Brown was recovered.

IT WAS THE REAL THING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The head of the Berthold household in Milwaukee—i. e., the man—doesn't discuss living pictures any more, neither does he haunt stage doors for dates. He is spending these evenings at home and Mrs. Berthold feels that she has gained a great victory. Mr. Berthold has always had a penchant for the ladies who pose as historical subjects, and he has always discussed their



ADA IS A HIGH KICKER.

She Makes Things Lively for the Boys in a Kansas City Hotel.

LIKES THE GAY DRUMMERS.

Has a Winsome Way of Throwing Kisses that Makes Her a Favorite.

OFFERS OF MARRIAGE GALORE.

The folks who are in the swim in Kansas City are just now talking about the antics of Ada Wilson, or, as she is better known, the high-kicking housekeeper. Her performances during her Kansas City career have furnished spicy gossip. Of course some have been so squeamish that they have objected with more or less energy to some of Ada's antics. They think that the housekeeper of a hotel like the one she lives in should be sedate and dignified, and not so everlastingly willing to kick a guest's hat off upon slight provocation.

Ada is a product of Eureka, Kan., and, a year ago, she made her entire life at the hotel, saturated with the vivacity of youth and endowed with energy born of the Sunflower State. Ada eats not with the common herd who are employed at the hotel, but dines with the guests. She occupies a swell room and lives in great splendor.

Ada's greatest friends are the traveling men, of whom she has a host on her staff. Among them is a drummer



She Always Came Home Ragged and Hungry.

who registers as C. Smith. Smith always sits in the rear part of the dining room, so that he can gaze upon his innamorata while eating. Another traveler named Reede is half crazy over her charms, and another named Wilde is so infatuated that he wants to marry her every time he comes to Kansas City.

Ada has such a winning way of throwing kisses at the drummers that none of them can withstand her smiles. One drummer bought her a pair of shoes and a jewelry box. Since she got the box she has been beseeching all of the drummers for jewelry to put in it. Ada carries an elegant gold watch which she boasts was given to her by a married man out in Kansas who became so infatuated with her charms that he went crazy.

Just how Ada manages to enjoy such luxurious advantages at her place of employment is not known. It is generally understood that the manager looks upon her with a kindly eye. At any rate he is accustomed to make pilgrimages to her room when she is sick and has also been seen to pay nocturnal calls on her at room 66 when she is not sick, for the purpose of transacting business.

Ada's high man appears to be Paul Brownlee, a gay young fellow, who is well known about town. He boarded at the hotel until recently and became desperately demoralized on account of the charms of the gay housekeeper. He pursued her constantly. He became so infatuated that his friends contrived to get him away from the hotel to his present place, but even this move has not broken up the combination. On Monday, Thursday and Friday nights Paul is nowhere to be found. He starts off towards the hotel and that is the last seen of him. The same evenings the housekeeper also disappears. She gives it out that she is going to spend the nights with her aunt.

Brownlee is engaged to marry a highly reputable young lady. It is said, however, that he is now seriously considering whether to marry her or the housekeeper.

THREW KISSES TO HER HUSBAND.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

As the Hamburg-American line steamer Calasia drifted slowly away from the company's dock in Hoboken one afternoon recently, Mrs. Charles Lipscher leaned over the rail of the vessel and threw mock kisses to her husband, who stood on the wharf jumping up and down and raving like a maniac. By the side of the woman on the steamer stood William Keim, with whom she was eloping.

Mrs. Lipscher is a very beautiful woman, aged twenty

four years. Her husband is in the employ of H. E. Sanford, a contractor, of No. 330 Sixth avenue, New York city. He lives at No. 82 Sixth avenue. William Keim, the man with whom Mrs. Lipscher eloped, was, until Friday, in business at No. 876 Sixth avenue, where he kept a cigar and umbrella store. He is forty-three years old, and worth about \$50,000.

Lipscher has been informed on several occasions of the intimacy of his wife and Keim. He heard that she and Keim had made arrangements to sail from Hoboken and went over there to see about it. As Lipscher was moving about the pier he saw his wife and Keim watching several trunks that were being put on board the Calasia. He rushed to the office of Justice Seymour and asked for an attachment against the trunks of the eloping pair, charging his wife with larceny. An attachment was issued and placed in the hands of Constable Dolan. The pair hurried to the dock, but the steamer was about twenty-five feet from the wharf when they got there.

Lipscher returned to the office of Justice Seymour and asked for advice. He was told that by sailing on the Columbia, he would arrive in Europe before the runaway couple.

STEVE HANEMY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There is a sign at Canarsie Landing, N. Y., which no one can miss, and a blind man who walked past it one day was sorry for it ever afterward. The sign reads: "Steve Hanemy, Fireman's and Fisherman's Retreat." It is a pretty good kind of a place to go, and it's a first class place to drop in and spend an occasional hour listening to the stories of great catches of fish made off the wreck of the Black Warrior. Hanemy can tell a few fish stories himself, and so he is just the kind of a man to have a place of that character. There are a few rows of black bottles behind the bar, which contain fisherman's medicine and deep-sea bait, and those who know say the boss is a mighty good judge of that kind of medicine.

ELLA GARRISON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

For the short time that Miss Ella Garrison has been in the profession she has made a most remarkable success. Her travesty on Fannie Davenport is a piece of work which has never been equalled. In the specialty which she and Jules Garrison, her husband, do with the Washburn Sisters' Company, are introduced a number of clever burlesques and travesties which have never yet failed to make a hit. Mrs. Garrison was born in Philadelphia twenty-five years ago. Mr. Garrison not only takes a very creditable part in the performance of Louis Roble's comic operetta "Fortuna, or the Princess Tough," but acts as stage manager as well.

FRANCIS SCHLATTER, THE HEALER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There is a queer character in Denver, Col., of the name of Francis Schlatter. He is stopping in the house of Edward L. Fox, and every day crowds go to visit him under the belief that he can cure disease by the simple laying on of hands. So far, it seems, he has made some apparently remarkable cures.

There is no question but what he is a remarkable man, and there is not the least feature in connection with his works suggestive of a diseased mind. There is a clearness about the eye, a frankness and conviction about the way he does his work, that makes the very air that surrounds him all destructive to skepticism, and the most doubting, though perhaps not fully impressed with faith, could not in the face of the faith shown by the crowds of blind, crippled and helpless beings surrounding the man, go away and say a word against him. Women crowded to him and almost frantically beseeched the healer to help them, exclaiming, in their despair, that if he did not help them no one could. Others drew jewels from their fingers and tried to pass them into his hands in payment for the few seconds they were permitted to gaze in the face of the strange-looking man. But from all he refused to accept payment of any kind, and in the same gentle, clear, distinct and commanding voice instructed them to come in faith and gain faith, and they would be healed.

DEATH OF "MIKE" MAULIFFE.

He Was One of Brooklyn's Crack Amateur Middleweights.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Michael J. McAuliffe, familiarly known in sporting circles as "Mike" McAuliffe, died Sunday morning, Sept. 22, of pneumonia at his home 51 High street, Brooklyn, aged thirty-two years. He was the star middleweight boxer of the Bridge Athletic Club, and many years its captain and boxing instructor. He was long champion of the Amateur Athletic Union, and won about half the 100 or more battles in which he engaged. Nick Callan, Jake Pitz, J. Duran, J. Fitzpatrick and Jim Butler were some of the crack boxers he met. McAuliffe never went into any regular training for any of his fights, his occupation as a driver on an express wagon keeping him in good shape. The funeral took place from St. James' Cathedral, Brooklyn, Tuesday morning, Sept. 24, where a solemn high mass was celebrated.

W. T. DAVIDSON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There are all kinds of champions nowadays, even a champion leather braider, as W. T. Davidson, better known as "Bride Bill," describes himself. His headquarters is at Ross's Hotel, Chicago, and he makes a specialty of making out of leather watch guards, bridles, quilts and lariats.

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WANTS TO STOP THE FIGHT.

Personal Liberty Gets Little Chance in Texas.

LEGISLATIVE AID INVOKED.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons at Work Anticipating a Hard Struggle.

FITZ AND HIS BACKERS FALL OUT.

When the news that Judge Hurt, one of the most eminent and learned representatives of the State courts of Texas, had handed down an opinion, that no law existed which justified the authorities in interfering with the proposed fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons, was disseminated through the medium of the press, stilet enthusiasts throughout the country bugled themselves with joy in anticipation of being able to make their arrangements to attend the affair, without considering the chance of having the thing stopped at the last moment and having a journey, and its attendant discomforts, alone for their pains. Whether they had reckoned wisely remains to be seen, for Gov. Culberson is still on the warpath and vows that the fight shall not take place. In saying this he has usurped judicial authority and disregarded the opinion of one of the ablest judges in the State.

Gov. Culberson played his trump card on Friday last when he issued a proclamation calling a special session of the legislature for Oct. 1. The governor issued the proclamation at midnight after a lengthy consultation with his cabinet.

In order to avoid all possible contention Gov. Culberson issued the call convening the Legislature on the earliest possible date in Austin, Tex., and sets forth the purpose of the call as follows:

"Whereas, A decision of the presiding Judge of the Court of Criminal Appeals, lately rendered, will embarrass the execution of the laws of this State against prize-fighting and other associated infractions of good order and the public peace, now imminent and threatened; and,

Whereas, There is no certainty of a determination of the soundness of said decision by a court of final resort in time for existing emergencies; and,

"Whereas, It is proper in avoidance of every pretext for disregarding the laws that all controversy respecting them should be removed by legislation, and all reasonable pacific means resorted to in the first instance to force them, inasmuch as the present Legislature unanimously passed such a prohibitory law on the 16th and 24th days of April, to become effective Aug. 1, 1895, as part of the Penal Code, and it should require a session of a very few days, at a small cost, to remove any possible defect and put the law into immediate operation, and as an extraordinary occasion has arisen, requiring the Legislature to be convened in special session:

"Now, therefore, I, Charles A. Culberson, Governor of the State of Texas, hereby call a special session of the Legislature to be convened in the city of Austin, beginning at noon Tuesday, Oct. 1, for the following purposes:

"To denounce prize-fighting and kindred practices in clear and unambiguous terms and prohibit the same by appropriate pains and penalties, putting the law into immediate operation and making necessary provision for its enforcement, so that the proposed exhibition of this character within this State may be prevented, the undoubted will of the people upon the subject respected, and this affront to moral sense and enlightened progress of Texas averted."

In view of the above the fact must not be overlooked that it requires a two-thirds vote of the legislature to pass a law with the emergency clause attached, and the emergency clause is necessary to place an act in immediate effect. It is hard to get a two-thirds vote on any measure about which there is much difference of opinion, especially when the governor has succeeded in arousing deep antagonism toward himself in such a body.

The legal phase of the fight will likely be settled in a day or so, as an application has been made to Associate Justice Denman, of the Supreme Court, for a mandamus to compel the issuance of licenses. Should the writ be granted it will show that Denman agrees with the opinion recently rendered by Chief Justice Hurt and practically decide the matter favorably for those wanting licenses for prize fights.

FREE SUPPLEMENT--NEXT WEEK.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons fighting for the championship of the world at Dallas, Tex., Oct. 31, giving the comparative measurements of both men. A Handsome Picture in 10 Colors, Suitable for Framing. No extra charge for Supplement. Price remains the same—only 10 cents. See that you get Supplement with your copy.

FITZ AND FRIEND FALL OUT.

The Lawyer Wants His Fee and Part of the Stake Money.

One of the happenings of the week furnished something of a surprise to the people who have been wondering where Fitzsimmons raised the second \$5,000 to complete his \$10,000 stake money. The episode referred to was nothing more or less than a falling out between "Manny" Friend, the lawyer, and Fitzsimmons. The financial end of the relations between them has all along been kept secret, Friend representing a client who advanced the money. Now that a breach has occurred the story has leaked out and certain persons are well-informed persons pretend to believe that if

the issue is forced the arrangements for the fight will fall through.

When Fitzsimmons knocked out and killed Con Riordan in Syracuse, Friend was the first man to come to the fighter's assistance, even though he knew Fitzsimmons had no money to pay for professional services. Again, when Bob could not raise the necessary \$5,000 to post as part of his side bet in his fight with Corbett, Mr. Friend came to his aid and raised the money for him.

Now Fitzsimmons has turned on Friend, refuses to accept his advice, and through Martin Julian, his brother-in-law manager, has told Friend that he could pull down the \$5,000 advance any time he pleased.

Friend said in the POLICE GAZETTE office the other day that he would put an attachment upon the \$10,000 stake money now in Phil Dwyer's hands to justify his claims. Friend estimates the total sum due at \$6,000, which he says is really rock-bottom figures. Realizing that the fighter was in hard luck, however, the lawyer agreed to take \$1,000 in cash for services and the \$5,000 in cash he furnished and call it all off. This was to have been paid on Saturday last, but Fitz left for Texas on Sunday without saying a word to his attorney, and the latter naturally felt slighted. And to get square he will begin an action at once to recover not only his part of the stake, but counsel fees as well. This will make a sorry hole in Fitz's stake.

"Manny" Friend's expressed determination to attach Fitzsimmons' stake money had little or no effect upon Phil Dwyer, the stakeholder. The latter said that under no circumstances would he return any part of the stake money without an order of the court. Mr. Dwyer also went so far as to say that Mr. Friend had made no such demand upon him, and that he would not turn the \$5,000 over to him, even if he should do so.

FITZ STARTS FOR TEXAS.

The Lion Cub May Be a Factor in Preventing the Fight.

Fitzsimmons, with his retinue of trainers and aids, left for Corpus Christi, Tex., on Saturday, Sept. 21, under the watchful guidance of Martin Julian, his manager. The party consisted of Charley White, Bob's confidential training adviser; Ernest Roebor, the champion wrestler; Duncan C. Ross, Mrs. Fitzsimmons and Mrs. Julian, her mother. A big crowd of people assembled at the Desbrosses street ferry. Many sporting celebrities were there, including Joe Vendig, the matchmaker of the Florida Athletic Club; Capt. Jas. Moorhead, Sam Austin, Eugene Comisky, Pat Powers, president of the Eastern League; Chief Murphy, of the Jersey City police force; John Roebor,

distinguished visitors to the training quarters, and all went away satisfied that the champion is in good shape despite the reports to the contrary which have been so extensively circulated. On the day that the POLICE GAZETTE representative visited him he had entirely recovered from his ailments caused by the bicycle accident a few weeks ago, exhibited his wonderful abilities to the best possible advantage. As a preliminary exercise he wrestled for three-quarters of an hour with McVey and finished fresh.

The champion afterward played four games of handball and fought three five-minute rounds with Steve O'Donnell, winding his antagonist with the utmost ease.

President Harrison, of the Olympic Athletic Club, of San Francisco, was positively enthusiastic. "I never saw him do better," he said to the reporter, "and so far as form is concerned he is absolutely perfect. Corbett was my old boxing teacher, and naturally I feel a great deal of interest in his career."

By the time the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE receive this edition of the paper, Corbett will, unless something now unforeseen happens, be on his way to San Antonio, Tex., where training quarters have been provided for him. These quarters which are shown in the accompanying photographs taken from the New York World, are beautifully situated in the suburbs of the ancient and picturesque city. The commodious club house of the San Antonio Jockey Club has been placed at his disposal, and he will find the track to be in fine condition for his road work.

These accommodations have been provided through the efforts of the citizens of San Antonio under the active leadership and direction of E. J. Martin, General Passenger Agent of the San Antonio and Aransas Pass Railway, and George H. Walker, Manager of the Grand Opera House.

Corbett and his party are expected to arrive not later than Oct. 9, and before that time everything will be in readiness to receive him.

Corbett gave his Eastern friends an opportunity last Monday to decide as to his physical condition. A so-called "training day" was given at Madison Square Garden in New York city. Corbett went through his routine day's work, which consisted of handball play-

ing, bag punching, wrestling with Con McVey, boxing with Steve O'Donnell and Prof. John Donaldson, bicycle riding, running, walking, etc. The affair was well attended and added several thousand dollars to his exchequer.

In speaking of the possibility of the fight not being permitted to take place in Dallas, W. A. Brady, Corbett's manager, says:—"There is a big stretch of prairie land between El Paso and Fort Worth, something like 600 miles. We can take a train, drop off somewhere in between, and fight the battle out before governors, troops, sheriffs or others can get there to interfere. Now, I don't expect any trouble with respect to the fight taking place at Dallas, for I have the utmost confidence in Dan Stuart to pull it off as he says he is able to do, but I say that Fitz will have to fight somewhere in case anything happens."

ANOTHER BARN DOOR CLOSED.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons Can't Fight in Indian Territory.

A late telegram from Washington, D. C., says: If the promoters of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons prize fight entertain the opinion that in case the fight is not allowed to come off in Texas they can fight in the Indian Territory they are certain to be disappointed.

Attorney-General Harmon has but one opinion in regard to exhibitions of this character, and when questioned said there would be no prizefighting on any territory over which the United States government had jurisdiction. He did not remember whether there was any territorial law against prize fighting, nor did it much matter whether there was or not. If it became necessary he had no doubt that he could find a law to fit the case, and in any event it might be stated on his authority that the fight would not be permitted in the Indian Territory or any other territory of the United States.

BRADY SAYS THEY'LL FIGHT

Corbett Unconcerned and Seems as Hopeful as Ever

William A. Brady, the nervous little man who manages Jim Corbett's business affairs and attends to a great many other things, may have been severely shocked by Gov. Culberson's decision to call for a special session of the Texas legislature to frame a law which will put an end to glove fighting in that State. But if the announcement worried Brady in the least there was nothing about his appearance to indicate it. Brady was calm all day, which is saying a great deal for Brady.

"That fight will take place" he remarked, slowly. "The governor of Texas may be all right; he may suc-

MORE TROUBLE FOR FITZ,

An Attachment for \$3,075 Against the Stake Money Must Stand.

Justice Beekman, in the New York State Supreme Court, has denied the application of Bob Fitzsimmons to vacate an attachment that was levied upon a purse of \$10,000 now in the hands of Phil Dwyer, as stakeholder, as a side bet in the contest between Fitzsimmons and Corbett.

The attachment was granted in the name of Joseph Tooker for the Metropolitan Job Printing Company, to which Fitzsimmons owes \$3,075. Fitzsimmons sought to vacate the attachment on the ground that it was granted against a non-resident, while he actually is a resident of this State. It was shown, however, that he had several times sworn that he was a resident of New Jersey, and the judge refused to consider his plea.

SHE SAYS, LET THEM FIGHT.

Gov. Culberson's wife has been injected into the controversy but in such a way as to impress reasonable thinking men with the idea that she is a remarkably clever woman. She was recently interviewed in Chicago and is quoted as follows:

"If Texas wants a prize fight, let her have it, I say," exclaimed Mrs. Charles A. Culberson, before leaving here this morning for that State, of which her husband is governor.

"What's the use of Charles working himself to death to prevent something the whole State wants," continued she. "At least nine men out of every ten in Texas want the prize fight, and, after all, Charles was elected to carry out the people's will, and the people want the fight. I don't care what they say or pretend to say, every one of them would go to it. Then think of the money it is going to cost to convene the Legislature. I don't see, anyway, why one man should have the power to decide what the rest should do. One man's judgment is no better than another's, and I don't see why one judge's opinion is better than that of his fellow judges."

"I have met a number of prominent business men from Texas this summer," Mrs. Culberson went on, "and every one of them believes in allowing the fight to take place, and here the governor is trying to stop something the popular sentiment is in favor of having. It's all foolishness, and I've told him so."

KNOTS FOR THE MASHER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Theodore Hirner, a young man of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has got himself into trouble. It is claimed that he ogled young women on the street and insulted them. A committee of married women was organized and they resolved to teach Hirner a lesson.

They secured an old clothes line, cut it into sections, each about four feet long, and tied the ends in great big knots, rained blow after blow over his head, face body and hands. He tried to defend himself, but it was no use.

He was given such a flogging that he winced every time the knotted ropes struck him, and when they touched him in the face he yelled with pain. The women applied the ropes and stick until they were well nigh exhausted, and not until then did they allow him to escape. Hirner ran out of the place uttering threats of vengeance and sought a place of shelter.

Be sure you get the Grand Double Page Colored Supplement with next week's issue—Free.

ROBERT McCALLUM RESCUED.

The "Police Gazette" Sailor in the "Richard K. Fox" Picked up at Sea.

It was the luck of the name that saved young Bob McCallum, the nineteen-year-old navigator who sailed on the sloop "Richard K. Fox," on June 13 last, for Queenstown. When everyone thought he was lost a Mexican cable despatch came to the New York Herald from Buenos Ayres, Argentina, via Galveston, Texas, stating that he had been rescued by the British ship Stalwart.

He was starving and crazy when sighted by the ship, and was taken on board with his little boat.

McCallum expected to reach Queenstown in forty-five days. When he had been out at sea forty days he was sighted by the Union line steamer Taormina 994 miles from New York, and had made about one-third of his journey. He must have been rescued shortly afterward, for the Stalwart left Bailsan, Que., on July 11, for Buenos Ayres, and would have crossed McCallum's route about the latter part of July.

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Corbett's Training Quarters at San Antonio, Texas.



Jack Adler, Charley Oxx, Bud Watson, Jim Schoonmaker, Charley Smith, of Chicago, and numerous others.

Fitz's admirers accompanied him across the river and saw him safely aboard a special car furnished by the Pennsylvania and Southern Railways.

While waiting for the train to pull out of the depot, Fitz busied himself with his pet lion, which, for safety, the railway officials compelled him to put in a cage.

"The next time I put my foot into New York city," said the auburn-haired fighter, "there'll be a new champion. Huh! I don't see where Mr. Corbett has a chance to lick me, even if he is better than he ever was in his life. I think my record will stand a comparison with his, and there's nothing that he's done in the fighting line that I couldn't do also. He beat John L. when the latter was a broken-down, worn-out, badly-trained man; it took him three rounds to beat Mitchell, a man whom he should have put out with a punch."

The Fitzsimmons Combination gave exhibitions in various cities en route to Texas. At Atlanta, Ga., on Wednesday, the pugilist had an experience that he is likely not to forget in a hurry. His cub lion came within an ace of knocking him out. Fitzsimmons was feeding the brute in his dressing-room. The cub was not satisfied with his allowance, and seized a large chunk of beef which was intended for his breakfast.

Fitzsimmons tried to take it away. He threw the cub on its hind. Quick as a flash the brute turned on his back and struck Fitzsimmons. One claw closed on a leg and pulled away some of the flesh. The brute was subdued by a bucket of ice water.

Fitzsimmons was painfully hurt, but was not seriously injured.

AT CORBETT'S TRAINING QUARTERS.

Brady Thinks They Can Fight on Neutral Prairie Land

Loch Arbor, near Aubury Park, where Corbett has been doing his preliminary work for the fight, was a busy place last week. Every day brought a crowd of

WORTH

MONEY

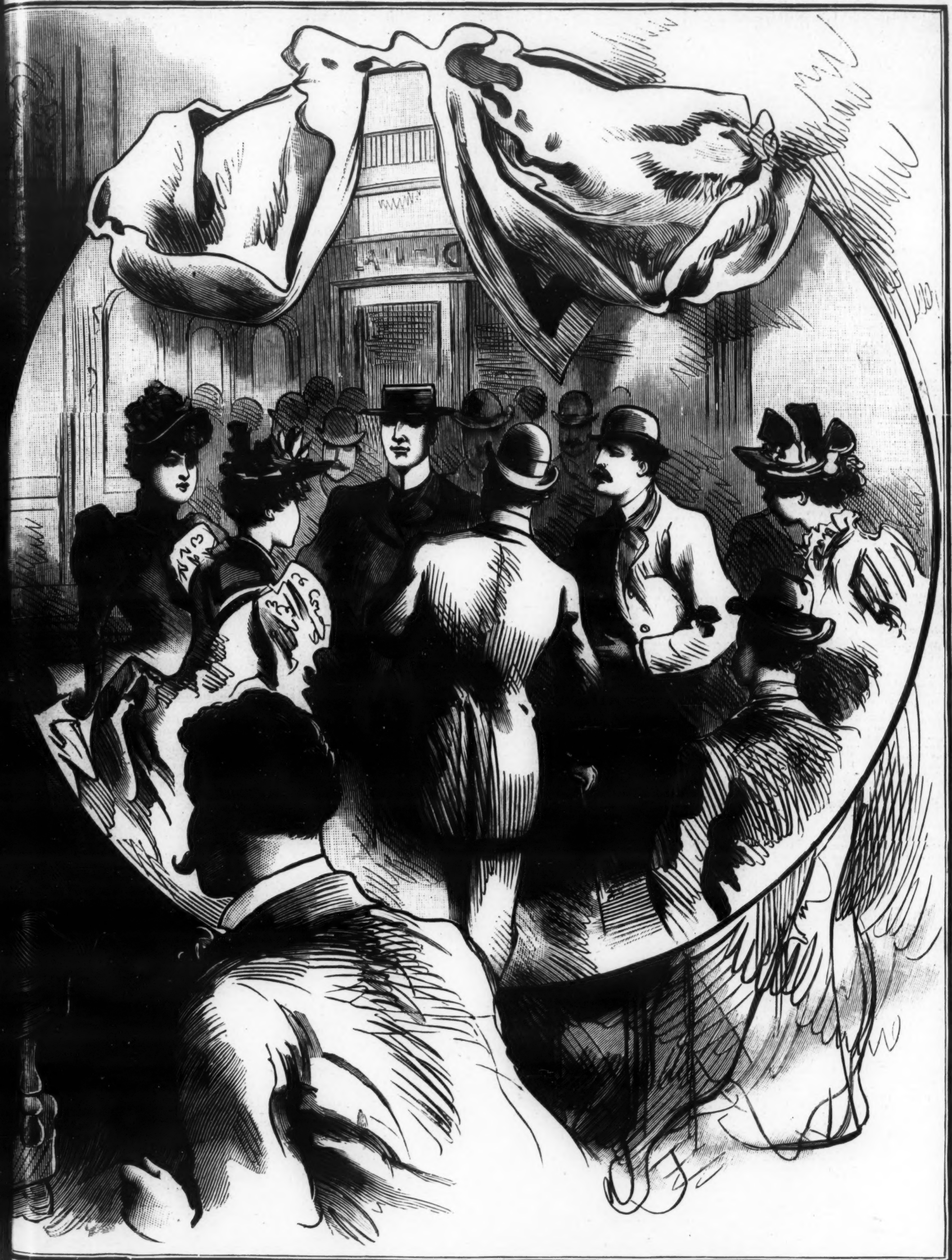
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THEY COULD NOT DECIDE

THE POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE WAS THE SCENE OF A LIVELY MEETING BETWEEN
TO THE NEW YORK SPORTS-OR TO H



DE UPON A REFEREE.

BEN MESSRS. VENDIG, BRADY AND JULIAN--FITZSIMMONS BIDS FAREWELL
TO HIS TRAINING QUARTERS.

SPORT OF ALL SORTS.

Events of Passing Interest that Merit Criticism.

A NEW CUP CHALLENGER.

Efforts to Excuse the Poor Showing of England's Champion Athletes.

LATEST GOSSIP IN TURF CIRCLES.

In the history of the America's Cup it is not recalled that a more widespread interest has ever been manifested over a challenge for an international race than that aroused by the cable from Charles Day Rose, saying that he would challenge, in due form, as soon as the proper details could be arranged. And it is certain, too, that no challenge was ever received with greater satisfaction. It is not alone among yachtsmen that interest has been created, but people who do not know a splinker boom from a spread eagle may be heard talking of the race that are to come next year. It is not unlikely that the yachtsmen have but partially realized how deep an impression was made on the minds of shore people by the finale in the Defender-Valkyrie series and the hateful comments which responsible English newspapers made immediately afterward. For whether an American had gone aboard to see a race or not, and whether he could have understood what he saw or not if he went aboard, he could understand very well what kind of spirit it was that impelled the London *Field*, for instance, "the country gentleman's newspaper," to say the contest for the Cup had been, "as usual," a contest between sportsmen on the English side and sporting men on the Yankee. To have the English press as a whole say that no more challenges would be sent, and say it in a way to imply that the reason for this condition of affairs was that Lord Dunraven had been treated unfairly, stirred a feeling of indignation among the common run of newspaper readers far deeper than it did among yachtsmen. The yachtsmen fully understood that after the Englishmen had grown cooler under the collar they would be able to see that Dunraven had no ground whatever to stand on; but the general public could not help putting the unfair English comments along with such other matters in English newspapers as may always be found there showing the dislike of Englishmen generally for their American cousins. It was really an accumulation of English insults that stirred public opinion so deeply.

But while the American people were talking of this came the cable from Charles Day Rose, announcing another challenge, and it proved to be a message that had a deal more in it than the promise of another race.

The action of Mr. Rose was inspired from a very high source, inspired, in short, by no less a sportsman than the Prince of Wales. Then, too, it came while yet certain bumptious writers on the other side were saying that Dunraven was entirely justified in backing out of the race he had agreed to sail and were reiterating that no more challenges would be sent.

The fact that the Prince is supposed to be backing the coming racer has created a remarkable interest in the new challenge, though not for the reason that might be guessed by one unfriendly to the Yankee nation. It is not that he is a Prince, for even the jingoes are right glad to know that he will be on deck, but it is because he is a right good sportsman. It is remembered, for instance, that at one race between the Britannia and the German Emperor's Meteor (ex Thistle) the Emperor protested a race on the ground that the Britannia had left the stake at the turn on the wrong hand, although the fact was the Meteor had made that very mistake and the Britannia had not. At this the Prince was game enough to tell the committee to give the race to the Emperor. It was too trifling a matter to quarrel over. And it is fair to presume that the Prince has felt as hearty a contempt for the one who made that fool protest as he now feels for the noble lord who refused to play because he found he was sure to be beaten.

With the character of the Prince as a sportsman in mind, the people of the United States will welcome the coming boat with a satisfaction never felt before, for they will be confident that neither quibbling nor jockeying will have to be met, and, what is of more importance, that the races will be for blood, if such a term may be applied to a contest for the cup. The greatest effort in the history of the cup will have to be made, if the cup is to remain.

While the recent high temperature has kept many handball experts from their customary active pursuit of the game, they have mapped out a brilliant programme for the future. Champion Phil Casey has sent a challenge to Ireland on behalf of himself and ex-Alderman Dunne, of Brooklyn, offering to play Fitzgerald, the Irish champion, and any other man in the tight little island, a home and home match for the doubles title. The amount of the stake is left optional, but the challengers stipulate that the first series of games shall take place in December or January next, in Brooklyn, and the balance at Tralee, Ireland, in July or August next. An early and favorable reply is expected.

The men who have brought handball to what it is in this country are not yet satisfied, and they are arranging to offer a challenge cup, to be played for in home and home matches. The trophy will be both local and international, inasmuch as any club in America or any country recognizing handball can challenge for it. It is suggested that the competition should be for doubles but this is not insisted on. Any club challenging on behalf of an individual will receive a hearing. Should one or two Irishmen come over and capture the trophy, they may carry it off and hold it on practically the same terms as govern the competition for the America's Cup. The scheme is an entirely new departure, and one which it is believed will go a long way toward spreading the popularity of the game.

A sporting club, ideal in the personnel of its members as it is in aim, and undoubtedly will be in achievement, will be the Turf Club, whose home will be located at Morris Park. When the magnificent course was first conceived, it was designed that it should be more than a mere race track. Its founder had higher ambitions, but they remained unfulfilled. He has passed away; but, happily for racing and for all sport, the property has fallen into the hands of gentlemen who are in a position, socially and otherwise, to make a reality out of what was only a dream.

While the Turf Club, in organization, is a thing apart from the Westchester Racing Association, which latter will have the exclusive conduct of the racing proper under its especial supervision, there is a unity of purpose that makes them identical in their aim. Their object is solely the furnishing for members and patrons, and the public sport that will be wholesome under a management broad gauged, with an eye only to the character of the sport provided, which will not be necessarily dependent upon the limitation of the gate or other receipts. It is a club, essentially and exclusively, for sport for its own sake, and not exclusively for revenue. From the character of the gentlemen who form its governing board, as well as those who designed the organization, it will easily stand as the foremost sporting club in America. Such a club has been long wished for.

All details for the meeting of the Westchester Racing Association which will be held at Morris Park, have been practically completed. The association has been too much occupied in making the grounds the first in the country to busy itself with runners that had no foundation in fact. The meeting will positively take place as announced, and more than that, the public will find that the association has planned many pleasant surprises. What the best talent and a liberal expenditure of money can do has been done. They who mistake the absence of excitement for inactivity

will be among the first to applaud the splendid work done. Morris Park was always a beautiful course. Improvements have been effected that make it doubly so. No one need have the remotest fear that the meeting will not take place. It will be the wind-up of the season, and it is the purpose of the sportsmen in charge to give such a programme and provide such rare racing that it will whet the public appetite for the opening of 1896.

From present indications it would appear that Michael F. Dwyer contemplates returning to the turf next year with a small but formidable stable. His purchase of Ben Brush for a good price, ought to prove a good investment. The youngster has proved himself to be of the right sort, and his appearance and conformation give promise of development into a grand three-year-old. The return of Dwyer is not the worst thing that could happen to the turf by any means. He may be classed as a plunger, but he is a sportsman as well. And in all his career there has never been the slightest suspicion as to his honesty as an owner. He always runs his horses to win.

The destruction of the old Jerome Park race-course and its conversion into a reservoir for the use of the city of New York has begun. The track which once echoed the flying hoof-beats of the thoroughbreds now resounds to the clamor of day-laborers, and in the stalls where great horses stood Italian workers now make their homes.

There is a pathetic coincidence in the beginning and end of old Jerome. It was on a September day, twenty-nine years ago, the fifth of the month, that the board of stewards of the racing association known as the American Jockey Club, which owned and managed the track, was elected, with August Belmont, W. R. Travers and Leonard W. Jerome Permanent Stewards. The first meeting took place Sept. 25.

All the famous thoroughbreds in America raced there—Kentucky, Miss Woodford, Fieroli, Rascall, Pecksniff; all the noted amateur riders jumped hurdles there, and in the coaches under the club-house shelter were the most fashionable set of a generation ago.

In our efforts to be sportsmanlike and just, many of us have been saying that the climate had considerable to do with the recent defeat of the London Athletic Club team. Now let us see just what effect the climate did have. The Englishmen could not throw the hammer or put the shot. They simply did not understand those games, and we have twenty men in this country who could have won in both those events without the assistance of Hickok and Mitchell. Take the high and broad jumps. On the basis of the showing they made our English friends do not understand high jumping or broad jumping. At high jumping they do not go to the bar in the right way. Sweeney is so far and away superior to them in style that there is simply no comparison. They have much to learn at high jumping and it can be taught to them in this country. At broad jumping the Englishmen do not run right, nor do they clear the "take-off" in approved style. They were a disappointment on their first trials in the four events named, for it was plain that from our standpoint they were not experts in their knowledge of the competitions. Bradley, in the 100 yards, was at his best. He ran in 10 seconds, and he only claims to be a 10 second man, while Wefers was one-fifth of a second faster. Jordan, in the 440, ran the best race of his life, but he succumbed to a faster man. Moran, in the half, never equalled his performance of that day, when he was only a few yards behind Kilpatrick, who made a new record. Shaw, who was a yard behind Chase over the hurdles in the winning time of 0:15 2/5, never ran a better race. It is a pity that Shaw's time was not taken, for he could go home with a new record of his own. The New York Athletic Club could have won, I think, without going outside its own ranks for material, but it is right that the climatic story should be nailed before it gets abroad. Our climate may be hard on the Englishmen, but it was not so bad but that they could not do their best. We are all sorry now that they did not bring the best men in England here with them, for the result would have been just the same, and if our men had been pushed hard enough there probably would have been eight new world's records instead of three.

Wefers, the sprinter who so effectually defeated Bradley in the international games recently, will not become a Yale "undergrad," says the *New York Recorder*. This is to be regretted, not because he would have proved an acquisition to the light blue athletic ranks, but because the young men at Eli have a famous antidote for reducing "swelled heads."

When Wefers first arrived at Travers Island he exhibited symptoms of the swelled head malady. When he defeated Crum in a trial it became more virulent, but when he secured the championship, and later upset Bradley's apple-cart, the disorder had become alarming, so much so that a fellow-clubman observed: "His head's got so big that his legs'll give way under the weight." Now, had young Wefers gone to Yale, he would have had a good deal of this knocked out of him; as it is, the disease may linger on him to the end of his days. Piper Donovan's proposal to meet Wefers in a 100-yard go would indicate that the feverish anxiety of pugilists to have their names continually in type, and consequently before the public, is extending to the cluder path. When Piper suggested a meeting no one knew better than he that it would not be sanctioned by the Amateur Athletic Union. Piper, under the wonderful mechanism of Micker Finn's watch, covered the 100 in 9 3/5 seconds. Mickey might preserve the watch, for the alleged feat can never be regarded seriously by any except Piper, Finn and one or two cronies.

Returning, however, to Piper's anxiety to measure strides with Wefers, it may be as well to emphasize the fact that the A. A. U. would not listen to such a proposition.

Probably no people in the world honor the memory of their departed heroes with such reverence as the Irish, and love to keep green their deeds of excellence for future emulation. A few days ago a Celtic cross of elaborate dimensions was erected in the lonely little churchyard of Pallasgreen, County Limerick, Ireland. It marks the spot where sleeps his long last sleep William Reel, the champion heavy-weight putter of Ireland. Reel visited this country with the Irish team of 1895. He was holder of the world's record for putting 56 pounds 23 feet 9 inches; 42 pounds 28 feet 1/2 inch, and 28 pounds 35 feet. After returning from America he contracted the symptoms of consumption and gradually faded away until his bones found a resting place among the ashes of his fathers. The cross was erected by the athletes of the South of Ireland. Americans, as a general rule, do not erect monuments to their athletic or pugilistic "has-beens," but often consign them to oblivion with, perhaps, the highly complimentary eulogium that they were but "stuffs even at their best."

DOMINO.

FREE SUPPLEMENT—NEXT WEEK.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons fighting for the championship of the world at Dallas, Tex., Oct. 31, giving the comparative measurements of both men. A Handsome Picture in 10 Colors, Suitable for Framing. No extra charge for Supplement. Price remains the same—only 10 cents. See that you get Supplement with your copy.

DUNRAVEN GOES HOME.

Lord Dunraven sailed last Saturday from Newport, R. I., for England, on board the steam yacht *Valhalla*, as the guest of the owner, J. F. Laycock.

BALTIMORE WINS THE PENNANT.

By defeating the New Yorks at the Polo Grounds, New York, last Saturday, the Baltimore placed the pennant feathers in their caps. Over seven thousand people witnessed the game, and it is safe to say that they never saw one that was more replete with excitement or contested with greater spirit. The Orioles were determined to win, and they never for a moment relaxed their efforts to keep victory in sight. Cleveland is second in the race for pennant honors and Philadelphia third.

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J. R. M., Tombstone, Ariz.—See answer to D. J. M., Dubuque, Ia.

E. C., Champaign, Ill.—How many rounds did Fitzsimmons whip Jack Dempsey in 7.....13 rounds.

C. C., Mechanicsville.—What is the fastest time on record for dressing a beef?.....8 minutes 40 seconds.

F. M. T., Newport, Vt.—Who is heavyweight champion of England at the present time?.....Tommy Smith.

T. O'R., El Paso, Texas.—Will you inform me if Corbett ever fought Joe Goddard, we have a bet on it?.....No.

W. H. B., Geneva, N. Y.—Was James J. Corbett ever, during his career as a professional pugilist, whipped?.....No.

P. T. C., Paterson, N. J.—Did Jake Kilrain and Peter Maher ever meet in the ring?.....Kilrain and Maher never met in the ring.

E. A. M., New York.—A bet that James J. Corbett is not the champion of the world; B bet that he is. Who wins?.....A wins.

Readers.—A bet B that to-morrow will be Saturday; B bet that to-morrow is Saturday. Which is right?....."Will be" is correct.

G. & M., Hilliard, Wyo.—What was the correct weight of Dempsey when he fought Fitzsimmons?.....Dempsey 167½, Fitzsimmons 150½.

YACHT.—In regard to the Sept. 12 yacht race, A bet that Defender will beat Valkyrie over 10 minutes; B bet she would not.A wins.

D. P., Winsted, Conn.—Did Tommy Ryan ever get a decision over Billy Smith in their fight? How many times did they fight?.....1. Yes. 2. Three times.

J. S., Kearney, N. J.—A bet B that the yacht Defender would win three straight races or three races in succession, no conditions mentioned?.....A wins.

D. D. S., Menlo Park, Cal.—Do five six beat five aces in shaking rattle dazle?.....Yes, unless an agreement is made before the throw that ace shall be high.

K. J. D., Hutchinson, Minn.—In throwing five dice which is the winning hand—three kings and two jacks or three aces and two aces?.....The kings and jacks.

J. McK., Brooklyn, N. Y.—What was the length of the last two boats that left this port with one man to go to Europe?.....McCallum's boat was 19 feet. The Swede's was 40 feet.

PROFESSIONAL, Kansas City, Mo.—In what issue was the notice of the Barnett estate, of London, Eng. (I think it was), published in your paper?.....No notice was printed in the *POLICE GAZETTE*.

P. F. C., Irene, S. Dak.—Whose picture is that behind Corbett in your picture you sent me six months ago in the ring with Fitzsimmons?.....If you mean the supplement the portrait is that of Mitchell.

H. M. S., Gallup, N. M.—Did Harry Hutchins, of Putney, Eng., ever run 132½ yards in 12½ seconds, or 300 yards in 30 seconds?.....He ran 131½ yards in 12½ seconds. Yes, he ran 300 yards in 30 seconds.

M. W. S., Selma, Ala.—Green River, the trotting stallion, died at Sturgis, Mich., on July 28, 1892. He was owned by Robert Dixon, of Henderson, Ky., and valued at \$20,000. He was by Princeps, and had a record of 2:23½.

T. W., New Britain, Conn.—The Goodwood Cup of 1892 was won by Douglas Baird's Marston, 5 years old, by Bend Or, by Tiger Lily. Blue Green, 5 years old, owned by the Duke of Westminster, ran second, and Colorado, owned by Col. North, ran third.

M. J. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—No. 2, Sullivan won the championship of the world when he fought Paddy Ryan. Sullivan was born on Oct. 15, 1858, and fought Ryan on Feb. 7, 1882. He was twenty-three years and four months old when he fought Paddy Ryan.

M. N., Pittsburgh, Pa.—A bet B that Jim Hall put out Fitzsimmons in 4 rounds in 1890, and that he could not respond in time.A is right, according to the records; but Fitzsimmons says he "laid down" to Hall in that fight.

T. H. D., Louisville, Ky.—We had a dispute in regard to Joe Chenney's fighting. I claim he fought Bob Fitzsimmons to a draw, and again Fitz knocked him out.....Never heard of Joe Chenney. Do you mean Joe Choyinski who fought a draw with Bob Fitzsimmons in Boston, June 17, 1894.

N. B., Lynn, Mass.—Can you tell me if the judge or judges of the second international yacht race came to any decision before the protest went before the committee, and what their decision was?.....No. Defender won the decision.

S. B., Moncton, N. B.—What is the fastest time for 100 yards run, and who made it?.....Amateur, 9 4/5 seconds, held by A. B. Wefers and John Owens. Piper Donovan, a professional, recently claimed to have run the distance in 9 3/5 seconds.

P. H. P., Cincinnati, O.—A bet B that Charley Mitchell was the first man that ever knocked John L. Sullivan down in a prize ring.James A. Hogan, in an impromptu bout at Providence, R. I. was the first man who ever knocked John L. Sullivan down.

G. W. P., Lisbon Falls, Me.—A bet B that Defender would win the second race; A also bet B that Defender would win by over seven minutes; we agreed to go by the official decision of the committee. What is your opinion?.....The official decision was that the Defender won. A wins both bets.

J. H. L., Gas City, Ind.—Several horses are running a heat race one of the lot is No. 7. A bet B 2 to 1 that No. 7 was this heat; the heat results in a tie. Who wins?.....If No. 7 was one of the contenders in the tie and the bet was 2 to 1, making a total of 3, the money should be divided equally.

E. J. A., Peshtigo, Wis.—Is there any truth in your offering a man by the name of Fred Culbert \$500 to walk from here to your office in New York city in sixty-four days, starting without a cent? You would do me, as well as the people here, a great favor by answering.Culbert has not been authorized to represent the *POLICE GAZETTE*.

E. F. H., Fillmore, N. Y.—Who won the most fights, Corbett or Fitzsimmons? How much did Charley Mitchell weigh when he fought Corbett? How many has each Corbett and Fitzsimmons knocked out?.....Fitzsimmons. 2. 156 pounds. 3. Corbett 3, Fitzsimmons 12. According to record fights, not counting impromptu bouts in which the principals agreed to stop "all comers."

D. J. M., Dubuque, Iowa.—Explain a knockout? Did Corbett knock Sullivan out. I know Sullivan could not rise, but I mean was he knocked out like Hall was in his fight with Pits? Was Sullivan carried out of the ring or to his corner? Did Cal McCarthy and Jack Dempsey ever fight?.....A knockout is when a man is rendered unconscious and unable to respond to the call of time. 2. Sullivan was exhausted not unconscious and was counted out. 3. He was assisted by his corner. 4. No.

W. J. R., Boston.—Steve Maxwell was the first trotter to break the 2-mile race record, which had been held for twenty-one years by grand old Flora Temple. Aug. 16, 1895, at the Eclipse Course, Long Island, Flora Temple defeated her great antagonist, Princess, in 4:50½ and 5:05, an average of 4:57½. July 10, 1890, she met and defeated George M. Patchen in 4:51½ and 5:01½, an average of 4:56½. In 1891, at Centerville, L. I., she met John Morgan and

defeated him in straight heats in 4:55½ and 4:57½, an average of 4:56½.

W. J., Toledo, O.—1. Morelle won the Futurity in 1892. 2. He ran in the Great American stakes and was defeated. Morelle was purchased by his breeder, W. C. Hardy, from Norfolk, Va., as a yearling; he was offered in the sale ring at the same time Major Hancock and Major Dowell's yearlings were sold. When led in the ring no one seemed to want him, and Major Dowell's son was so disgusted at the horsemen present not making an offer that he bid \$100, at which price he was sold. Early in 1892 he was taken to Washington, and after winning a small purse, was hawked about and refused by such turfmen as J. E. McDonald, Green Morris and others. Finally Frank Van Ness, who was ruled off the trotting turf, persuaded W. Slingerly, of Philadelphia, to go in with him on the colt, and they purchased him for \$4,500.

T. W., Louisville, Ky.—In his day George M. Patchen was the fastest stallion at two miles, with a record of 4:51½. He won several heat races at this distance. June 29, 1890, at the Union Course, L. I., he defeated Lady Woodruff and Brown Dick in 5:01½ and 5:08½; June 12, 1890, he trotted the fastest race of his career. It was at the Union Course that he defeated the great Flora Temple in 4:53½ and 4:57½, an average of 4:55½, which it will be noted is far slower than the Fleetwood average. At Fashion Course, L. I., June 3, 1893, he met General Butler and showed his heels to that game and fast campaigner in 4:58 and 4:56. Fifteen days later the same pair fought out the battle again to wagons. The General won the first heat in 4:56½ but was distanced in the second heat in 5:04. July 1 of the same year they met again, this time to saddle, and again George M. Patchen won in 4:58 and 5:01, an average of 4:59½.

LON MYERS' GREAT RECORD GONE.

Wefers, the New Champion, Ran 300 Yards in 31 1/5 Seconds.

The 6,000 people who attended the New York Athletic Club sports at Travers Island last Saturday will recall the day as one of the most eventful in the annals of athletic history. They saw the most wonderful sprinter of the age give a most remarkable performance. Bernard J. Wefers, the Lawrence youth, ran 300 yards in 31 1/5 seconds, breaking the world's record of the great Lon Myers, made fourteen years ago.

They also saw Stephen Chase equal his performance on Manhattan Field of the Saturday before and establish a world's record for the 120-yard hurdles. And they saw a London Athletic Club man win the only first place that has gone to the English representatives since they have been in this country. He defeated Orion in the mile and a half run, and it was such a superb race that no one who saw it will ever forget it. It was won by British picket after a heart-breaking struggle, while the people howled and screamed with mad enthusiasm.

Wefers was expected to meet Bradley, the English champion, in the sprints, but announced before the games began that he would reserve himself for the 300-yard handicap, as he felt in record-breaking trim, and would like a shy at the great Lon Myers' figures which had stood for high upon fourteen years. There were a few sceptics who thought Wefers was staying out of the sprints for reasons not unconnected with one Bradley, but the Lawrence boy's great running in this race proved him to be the sprinter of the age, and that Bradley has no license to beat him at any distance.

There were eleven contestants given starts from Wefers, and he was compelled to run clear around his men, covering a good bit more than 300 yards. He had them all gathered shortly after 200 yards, and came flying down the stretch for the record. He appeared to make a mistake regarding the finish line, shortening his stride and then getting into his running again. His time, 31 1/5 seconds, supplants the long-standing amateur world's record, 31 3/8 seconds, by L. E. Myers, at the Polo Grounds, New York City, Oct. 22, 1881. The British record is 31 1/4 seconds, by C. G. Wood, at London, July 21, 1887. It was a marvelous performance under the circumstances, and bears out the statement that he is the runner to threaten Harry Hutchins' remarkable professional record of 300 yards in even time.

The crowd looked for a repetition of the international struggle between Chase and Gordon Shaw in the 120-yard hurdle. But were scratch men, of course. There was never any doubt. Chase is very thin and very long. He looks as if he had been drawn like a wire. When he stretches those pipe-stem legs of his he can simply glide over hurdles. He won by five yards, without sprinting at the finish, and in the world's record time of 15 2/5 seconds. This was the time that Chase made on the Manhattan field the week before, but it didn't stand as a record then because he overtook a hurdle.

Bradley was expected to meet J. W. Crum and O. W. Stage the Westerners in the 120-yard handicap race but he refused the competition, owing to the short run after breaking the tape, there being only thirteen feet before the embankment. Crum was virtually the scratch man. He had won his second trial heat in twelve seconds, the fastest of the many heats, but Stage had fairly cantered in his heats and a great race was looked for. It was ding-dong up the stretch, and for seventy-five yards the Western flyer did not appear to gain any upon his field. But his usual strong finish told its tale in the last forty yards, and he won a grand race from Stage right upon the tape. Time 12 seconds.

The race of the day, however, was the mile and a half handicap run. Conniff did not start and Orion was the virtual scratch man on the 40-yard mark, with E. J. Wilkins, one of the English international team, at 90 yards.

Wilkins entered the last lap ten yards ahead of Orion. The latter was comparatively fresh, while Wilkins at this stage seemed to be running blindly. He held the lead until 150 yards from home, when the New York A. C. runner came up on even terms and attempted to sprint past Wilkins. But over in his own country the frail little Englishman has an enviable record for gameness, and he now gave the favored spectators an example of British bulldog grit.

Orion is a sprinter, while Wilkins is not; but try as he would, the former could not shake off the plucky lad sticking to his shoulder. Wilkins was running like a dead man. His eyes saw nothing, and with his teeth set, his head thrown back and wobbling from side to side, he was a ghastly picture in comparison with his apparently fresh rival. The pair came down to the tape as one man. Fifty yards from the goal Orion desperately got four feet in front, but the Englishman blindly came up again, and it became a question as to which had the stoutest heart. Wilkins, by all odds, and staggered over the line a winner by 2 feet. It was a wonderful exhibition of gameness. Orion was carried from the field, but there were many who doubted his collapse. There was no question of the Englishman's.

MORE ENTRIES FOR THE AUSTIN REGATTA.

A cable message has been received at regatta headquarters through the *POLICE GAZETTE* from Tom Sullivan, the Australian sculler now in England, stating that if there was a possibility of a double scull match race he would accompany the unknown who challenged Gaudaur last week. This comes in the nature of a great surprise to the regatta management, as Gaudaur and Hanlan have been after the lanky oarsman for the past two years, but he would never consent to row outside of British waters.

Sullivan's cable is a good indication of the great interest the international championships are creating in sporting circles throughout England, and from the request for entries both by cable and letter from the Thames and Tyne, every professional of note will row at Austin, including the champion four already entered and in training on the other side. After casting up the American and English oarsmen who have entered it is impossible to pick a winner in either of the four events.

Tom O'Rourke has asked Joe Early to make a bid for the battle between George Dixon and Tommy Dixon.

Sept. 23 was the date originally set for the 20-round contest between Dan Creedon, of this country, and Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, for a purse of \$1,000, before the National Sporting Club, and with which that organization was to inaugurate its season. A private dispatch from an American sporting man now in London, however, says that the mill has been postponed to Oct. 14.

WOMAN'S WICKEDNESS!

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, No. 19. A story from actual life, dealing with the Frivole, Frailty and Vanity of Lovely, Passionate, but Wicked Woman, by Georges Ohnet. Elegantly and Artistically Illustrated with Half-Tones and Pen Drawings. Price by mail, 50 cents. Sent to any address, securely wrapped, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, The Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York.

IN THE REALM OF FISTIANA

Gov. Culberson Tries to Evade the Responsibility.

HIS ACTIONS ARE CRITICISED

Griffo and Lavigne Each Speak Confidently of Winning their Fight.

MIKE LEONARD AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

"Where are we at" is the question which naturally suggests itself to every body who has given any attention to the legal argument and the attendant elements which have a bearing upon the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight in Texas.

The news columns of this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE contain an intelligent and comprehensive detail of all the questions that have arisen in connection with the affair, together with Gov. Culberson's attitude in the matter and criticisms of the case as viewed from impartial and disinterested standpoints. After absorbing this matter and carefully analyzing it in detail, I feel assured that the readers of the paper will unite with me in asking "where are we at."

While it is apparent that Gov. Culberson is sincere in his intention to prevent the fight if he can, it is also apparent that the means he is taking to do it justifies the severest kind of criticism. He has ignored and disregarded judicial authority. He has insulted a representative of one of the highest courts of the State, antagonized the bench by so doing and brought himself into disrepute with every self-respecting member of the legal fraternity. He has usurped civil authority by threatening to call out the State troops under his personal direction, thus relieving the county sheriff, who had expressed his intention of upholding the law as interpreted by Judge Hurt of any authority to act in the matter. He has intimated that in the performance of their duty, the troops will be justified in shooting and even killing. He has insulted the intelligence of four-fifths of the voters in the State who believe that the boom that will follow in the wake of the meeting between the world's greatest pugilists, distasteful as the cause may be, will be beneficial to the State, its commercial and trade interests and its people. He has insulted the law makers of the State by suggesting the advisability of holding an extra session of the legislature to enact a law to stop prize fighting, thus intimating that the legislative body had neglected its duty in failing to provide an ample remedy against the so-called "evil."

In giving so much of his official attention to this subject he ignores absolutely other and greater evils which exist under his supervision and which are a greater menace to the morals of the community. His opposition to the proposed contest suggests raging at a goat and swallowing a camel. A well-known legal luminary in Texas recently summed up the situation in a way that convinces me that Gov. Culberson is making a mistake that antagonizing not alone the voting constituency of the State but the bench, the bar, commercial and trade interests and the State Legislature as well. His argument is that in Dallas and every city of the State there are numerous "fast fights" every day, all sorts of debauchery every day in the week and night, too, as to that matter, yet one does not see anybody tearing their hair about it or calling out the militia to put it down. Why? Manifestly because nobody's moral sentiments are sufficiently aroused to make a hurrah about it. Can it be said that the proposed glove contest is more immoral? Certainly not.

Now, what is the difference in principle between a prize fight and any other sort of a fight if each is a violation of law? Why is it not the duty to put down one as well as the other? If the State departments should pick up their ears and threaten to order out the militia to stop a fight they had heard was going to come off in Dallas, when not called on by the authorities there, on the ground that the local authorities could not prevent it, it would present a remarkable spectacle. What principle of morals, ethics or law calls for such interference in this case any more than in the "fast fight" between Corbett and Fitzsimmons?

The law makes it the duty of the sheriff to stop a fight, or any other violation of law, or to disperse an unlawful assembly or quell a riot, but who does it make the judge of whether a given act is a violation of the law, or that assembly is an "unlawful assembly," or that certain acts constitute a riot? Is the governor or the attorney-general made the judge of that matter? If so, let them point out the law under which they propose to act. In the case of ordinary violations of the law, if you make complaint to the governor he would of course refer you to the local authorities. But suppose you tell him you don't believe they will act for your protection or enforce the law. He would certainly tell you he had no authority to act in the matter until notified through the regular channels that the sheriff or local authorities could not enforce the law by reason of not being able to cope with the offenders. This would be the law, and why not let it take its regular course in this case as well as in other cases?

Phew! I cannot but admire the stand that Sheriff Cabell, of Dallas County, has taken in the matter. He quotes from the statutes that the governor of the State has no authority to send an armed force into Dallas unless he (the sheriff) calls for aid. Cabell says he does not propose to take such a step; that he is disposed to uphold the law as interpreted by Judge Hurt who opines that the State and local officials have no legal right to interfere with the proposed contest. The sheriff will not interfere and intimates that any step Gov. Culberson may take to bring an armed force into Dallas County will render him liable to impeachment.

The legal end of the affair is certainly getting very hot. Gov. Culberson's wisdom in calling an extra session of the Legislature to consider this important matter is questioned, unless it was done for the purpose of relieving him of the embarrassment which he would feel if he withdrew his opposition to the fight after all the protestations he has made. I am disposed to believe that he has gone as far as he intends to, and now proposes to shift the responsibility upon the legislature.

According to legislative ruling in Texas it requires a two-third vote of the body to enact a law with an emergency clause attached, and an emergency clause would be necessary to put the proposed law into immediate effect. I think the governor realizes the improbability of a two-third vote being secured, and a failure to enact a law would enable him to retire gracefully by throwing the onus upon the lawmakers.

Nobody can gainsay the fact that the sentiment of the people in Texas is in favor of the fight being held. Everybody who has the future prosperity of the State at heart must realize the benefits that must accrue from the knowledge about the State that will be sent broadcast over the whole world. Business interests must boom, population must increase, trades must thrive, and a generally improved condition of things must prevail.

Assuming that public sentiment favors the fight, is it likely that the legislators elected by the people and having the interests of their constituents foremost in their intentions and deliberations, will pass a law that will do an irreparable injury by keeping 50,000 people out of the State, to say nothing of the hundreds of thousands of dollars

in actual cash that would actually be spent there by the temporary sojourners.

No, I don't think the Texas State Legislature is quite made up of confirmed idiots.

In the face of these arguments if the legislature of Texas should enact such a law I should suggest the appointment of a lunacy commission to pass upon the qualifications of each individual member for admission to the State Asylum for the Insane.

Culberson has done a very shrewd thing. The failure of the legislature to enact a law such as he proposes will enable him to complete his bluff of having opposed the fight in the interest of good morals, and the assumption of the responsibility of permitting it by the legislature will permit him to bow his adieu to the controversy with flying colors.

The followers of ring happenings in the East are looking forward now to the fight between Young Griffo and Kid Lavigne which is scheduled to take place under the auspices of the New Active Athletic Club next Monday night.

Griffo, for a wonder, is training carefully at Spring Lake, N. J., and the quietness of the place seems to have a beneficial effect on Behan's wonder. Griffo simply grinned the other day when he received a letter from a friend who said that Lavigne was going to give him the fight of his life. Griffo knows that Lavigne is a dangerous customer. As an excuse for his showing made against Lavigne in Chicago two years ago, Griffo says he was not in good condition. Griffo is now several pounds above the lightweight limit, but the regular life he has led for the last four months shows in his ruddy complexion and the loss of many pounds of superfluous weight. Griffo said: "Lavigne is a hard man to beat, I know; but he is not cleverer than Dixon, and I don't think that he can hit harder than men I have met in my time. Lavigne has something to learn about boxing before he becomes the lightweight champion."

Lavigne on the other hand told me recently that the fight in Chicago which Griffo speaks about convinced him that the Australian is not a wonder and it is upon that result that he anticipated victory in a longer encounter.

Baltimore will have an unenviable reputation among the members of the fist fraternity if there is a repetition of the ending of the Leonard-Gehring fight the other night before the Eureka Athletic Club. According to the best information I have, Gehring, who has a host of admirers in the Monumental City, was very groggy in the second round, and another punch would have put him out. His friends instantly decided that the only way to save him would be to start a fight, and sure enough they began by yelling foul and finally threw glasses and bottles at Leonard. The police stopped the fight and the referee declared it no contest.

Leonard may have precipitated the trouble by resorting to foul tactics which have distinguished him in his recent battles. Everybody remembers how he tried to give Dixon the double at the Academy of Music in this city thus causing a small sized riot which terminated in the arrest of the principals, together with Parson Davies and Tom O'Rourke, and how the Police Magistrate decided that Leonard alone was responsible for the trouble, fining him and discharging all the others.

That experience alone should have convinced the men who provide fistic entertainments that Leonard is a dangerous man to do business with. Many of the matchmakers have scratched him off their lists especially in this locality and also in Boston where it is impossible for him to get a match. The Eureka Athletic Club, of Baltimore, deserves no sympathy if its license is revoked and no more contests are permitted. The necessity of calling for the police to disperse the fighting factions is liable to result in the passing of a civil ordinance prohibiting all kinds of fist displays in the city.

The trouble with Leonard is that he is hot headed and impulsive. A hard punch has the effect of making a wild man of him and when his blood is hot he throws judgment, discretion, science and everything else to the winds and sails in to beat his opponent any way he can regardless of rules or anything else. As a finisher according to the old style "Gold Tooth Micker" would be a phenomenal success; but his style of fighting according to the orthodox custom now in vogue is much too exciting. At least so the police say.

SAM AUSTIN.

FREE SUPPLEMENT--NEXT WEEK.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons fighting for the championship of the world at Dallas, Tex., Oct. 31, giving the comparative measurements of both men. A Handsome Picture in 10 Colors, Suitable for Framing. No extra charge for Supplement. Price remains the same—only 10 cents. See that you get Supplement with your copy.

FISTIC NOTES.

Jack McAuliffe's hand is getting well, and he says he will soon be in line to box any lightweight living.

One of the unpleasant duties which Manager Mack, of the Pittsburgh team, had to perform recently was the forwarding of the \$100 fine imposed on him in the last game with New York. He says it is pretty tough, and predicts that next year there will be no fines imposed at all, but that a player will be warned once, and then if he continues troublesome he will be put out of the game.

In the Superior Criminal Court at Boston on Sept. 27, the jury in the case of Joe Wolcott, of Boston, and Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, Me., the pugilists, rendered a verdict of not guilty, and defendants were discharged. The indictment in substance charged that on Aug. 25 the respondents did wilfully engage in a fight with each other, against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth, and contrary to the form of the statute in such cases made and provided.

Harry S. Cornish, manager of the Chicago Athletic Association football team, says that the team will make another Eastern trip this year, but it will be shorter than that of 1894, when the eleven played almost all the important teams in this part of the country. Cornish will put an almost entirely new team on the field. Of the '94 eleven, only three or four will return. The team will be under the charge of Camp, who played left end last season.

Peter Maher, the Irish pugilist, who has been abroad for a few months, arrived in Glasgow on the steamship Circassia last week. Maher is accompanied by his backer and manager, John J. Quinn, of Pittsburgh. Peter had planned to remain in England for some time. He had hopes of inducing Peter Jackson or Paddy Slavin to meet him. Maher's contest with Steve O'Donnell, which is to take place at Dallas, during November, is assured, and the Irish boxer will leave at once for the South to begin training.

The match between Australian Billy Murphy and Johnny Griffin has been postponed until Monday, Oct. 7. Col. Billy Thompson has done this at the request of the Brainree boy, who wired him that he wished to be in perfect condition on the night, and he required a little more time to be, so one night Billy Thompson had a meeting with Murphy and he consented to the postponement, and said he is satisfied with anything that Griffin is, for he is very anxious for the match. He said he thought he could stop Griffin inside the twenty rounds. It will then be impossible for George Dixon to refuse him a match, for he will have all the backing necessary.

A cable from London to the "Police Gazette" recently says that Bubeur, Wingate, Haines and Barry, the carmen who will participate in the Austin, Tex., international regatta in November, will leave England on the steamship New York on Oct. 12, bringing seven boats with them. Gus Brewer, the trainer, will be with them.

Jack Lyman, once a featherweight pugilist of great promise, who was stricken blind about eight months ago, will be tendered a benefit at the Murray Hill Lyceum on Oct. 22. A host of local boxers have volunteered their aid.

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IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

NEXT WEEK—FREE COLORED SUPPLEMENT.

This issue will also contain Reports of the Fights between

KID LAVIGNE VS. YOUNG GRIFFO, AND ARTHUR VALENTINE VS. CHARLEY MCKEEVER.

Don't Miss It. Remember the Date.

POLICE GAZETTE OUT THURSDAY, OCT. 10th.

George Godfrey has been matched to fight Billy Woods before the Eureka Athletic Club of Washington on Oct. 15.

Harry Pigeon, of Canada, left New York for Mt. Clemens, Mich., to meet Tommy Ryan whom he is to train for the fight with Mysterious Billy Smith at Dallas, Tex., on November 1.

Tommy Ryan, the welterweight champion, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE from Mt. Clemens, Mich., that he will train in Texas for his fight with Billy Smith, leaving New York about Oct. 1. Harry Pigeon will be his trainer.

Jimmy Anthony, the Australian bantam, who has just arrived from California, says that pending the culmination of arrangements to fight Plimmer, he will take on Sammy Kelly for a limited number of rounds or to a finish.

Paul Kelly, who so cleverly whipped Nick Grant, and who has several other victories to his credit, would like to try his skill against any 114-pounder now before the public. Kelly would prefer as an opponent Maxey Haugh of Brooklyn.

Charley Johnson, the American lightweight, writes to the London Sporting Life that he will come to America and box Arthur Valentine at 140 pounds for a purse. Valentine and Johnson have met once before and Valentine was the winner.

Jake Gaudaur, the American champion sculler, seems a little shy about signing articles to row "Wag" Harding for the championship of the world, the "Police Gazette" trophy and \$7,000. Harding's offer was telegraphed to Gaudaur but the latter has not yet replied.

Mike Small, the 100-pound champion of England, and his trainer, Brummy Meadows, received their passage money at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Sept. 13 and sailed for Liverpool on the Etna. Johnny Connors, of Springfield, Ill., refused to fight Small, after seeing him.

If Frank Craig defeats Dan Creedon in England he will be challenged by Joe Choyinski and the National Sporting Club will put up a purse. Craig may defeat Creedon, for he has every advantage in height, weight, and reach, but Choyinski would be an opponent who would make the Harlem Coffee Coterie look sick.

A cable from London to the "Police Gazette" says that the date of the fight between Billy Plimmer and Pedlar Palmer has been changed to November 25, one week later than the time originally proposed. Jim Smith and Dick Burge will fight before the Hollingbroke Club of London, on November 27.

George Hall, the 118-pound boxer, formerly of Chicago, is matched to box Reddy Coogan in Denver for a purse of \$200. If no interference intervenes, they are to contest twenty rounds at the Central theater. Coogan's chief claim to greatness is that he boxed Jerry Haley a thirty-round draw. He should be easy picking for Hall.

An effort is being made to arrange a single-scull sweepstakes for the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" championship cup between Wag Harding, Jake Gaudaur, Ed Hanlan and Tom Sullivan, to take place at Austin, Tex., in November. The Austin Regatta Association will probably add a \$2,500 purse to the stakes.

John L. Sullivan will make a farewell tour of the principal cities of the United States, under the direction of Parson Davies. Paddy Ryan will probably be his sparring partner. Sullivan hopes to earn enough money on this tour to pay off his debts and buy a farm somewhere in New England. The Big Fellow has not touched wine for several months.

Kid McCoy, is anxious to be matched against one of the Baltimore middleweights. He has issued a sweeping challenge to fight any corner whose weight does not exceed 150 pounds. At Hartford may succeed in getting on a go at the Eureka Club between McCoy and Abe Ullman. Ullman is heavier than McCoy, but the Kid says he will concede ten pounds. He appears to be in prime fettle.

The California and Pacific Coast Jockey clubs have agreed to bury the hatchet. There was a conference between the directors of the two organizations and all agreed that a race track war would ruin racing in San Francisco, as it has done in Chicago and other Eastern cities, and to avoid this deplorable result the directors of the two rival racing organizations agreed to avert a threatened clash by an interchange of dates.

Gov. Culberson of Texas continues to be obstreperous. A special from Austin says that the Governor and Attorney-General Crane have held several conferences since Judge Hurt rendered his decision that there is no law on the Texas statutes to prevent prize fighting, and that another move will be made to stop the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest.

No truer words were ever uttered by a baseball magnate than those of A. G. Spalding, when he said: "My policy, to let the papers roast the Chicago club as much as they please, and thereby keep it before the public, is a good one, for if the newspapers didn't mention baseball, where would the National League be? It's a mistake to antagonize reporters because of harsh criticism for they are, at heart, in their convictions, and have a right to say and write what they please."

Jack Kelly, of Wilmington, Del., who fought a draw with Charles Stretch near Kennett Square, Pa., last week, is matched to fight George Russell, the colored pugilist of New Castle, Del., at 145 pounds. The fight is to be for at least twenty rounds or a finish, each to post a forfeit of \$50, and the winner to take the forfeit and the receipts. Two Wilmington sporting men are backing the men, and are making the arrangements. The tip as to time and place will not be given until the day before the event is to come off.

An exchange says: "The lovers of the game of hit, counter and get away in Columbus, Ohio, might as well put up their shutters for the present, or else move to another town. The pugilistic amusement is as dead as Julius Caesar here, and will remain so until a resurrectionist, who has both the true sporting spirit and the money to back it up, comes along. It will in all probability be many a long month before the squared circle is again set up in the capital city." Well, what is to be expected of a city where so disgraceful a robbery is tolerated as that recently perpetrated upon Tommy White, who legitimately won his contest with Reussensh and was given the

hot end of it? Columbus is a good town for fighters to give the go by.

Jim Maco, writing against the statement that he had suffered defeat at the hands of Charley Mitchell, declares that the bout was understood to be a friendly one, and that Mitchell, just as they had shaken hands, "outraged the first rule of fair play" by striking Maco a violent blow on the jaw, which almost put him out. He recovered quickly, however, and they went at it hammer-and-tongs for 4 rounds, when the police interfered and stopped the bout. In conclusion, the cleverest boxer the world has ever known begs credit for "a long and honorable reputation in the English prize ring, as well as in America and Australia," and gives as a reason for his request that he be set right before the public, that he intends shortly to visit America.

The attention of the Rochester, N. Y., grand jury will be brought to a disgraceful exhibition of pitting that occurred in the city on recently. Tom Leeds of Carbondale, Pa., and William Doody of Rochester were the contestants. The fight lasted nearly an hour, Leeds winning in nine rounds. The men wore shoes, the soles of which contained large spikes. There was mere sparring for three rounds. Then Leeds gashed Doody's leg, the blood flowing in a stream to the wooden floor. Doody did some effective work in the sixth round, but then became groggy. He was badly out and gashed, when in the ninth round he fell exhausted. The fall carried Leeds with him. The fight and purse of \$60 was awarded the Pennsylvania man. A purse of \$30 was made up for the defeated lad. The spectators say it was the most brutal exhibition they ever attended. Both men were weak from loss of blood.

PUGILISTIC POINTERS.

The New York "Herald" makes a strong plea for the baseball magnates to "suppress the senseless coacher and abolish the offensive kicker."

An effort is being made to have Danny McBride meet the winner of the McPartland-Smith "go," which is to take place before the Active A. C. this month.

The "Police Gazette" has cabled \$500 to England to pay the expenses of the English carmen who will row at the Austin, Tex., regatta in November.

Jimmy Handier still thinks he can defeat Kid Lavigne, and his manager, Fred Voight, of Newark, is willing to match him against Lavigne at 135 pounds for \$500 a side.

Frank Kelly, has succeeded in matching Kid McCoy against Abe Ullman for a twenty-round glove contest to come off before the Eureka Athletic Club, of Baltimore, on the night of Oct. 7.

Wheelmen returned from Springfield report that it was a common thing there to hear class B bicycle riders say, when asked if they won any prizes: "No, but I made \$50 or \$50 for pacing"—as the case might be.

The Kenny-Bayliff prize fight which was to have come off at Toledo, Ohio, on Sept. 30, was a complete fizzle. Some 600 spectators were present. All conceivable tactics for delay were put in practice, and finally Sheriff Briggs appeared and refused to allow the fight to proceed.

Kid McPartland, with his trainer, Billy Larkey, have started for their training quarters at New Utrecht. Before his "go" with Dolly Lyons, McPartland says he would like to spar with Tom Dixon, of Rochester.

The Garden State Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, has been incorporated with a capital of \$5,000 and Directors Paul Pablow, Geo. W. Moore, Horace G. Moore, of Jersey City; Wm. Keeler and Robert B. McKee, of Brooklyn.

The 30-round fight for \$200 a side between Dick Burge and Jim Smith for which articles were signed in July last, has been fixed for Nov. 25, under the auspices of the Hollingbroke Club, which will add to the stakes a purse of \$300.

One hundred and forty tickets for Dallas, Tex., have already been sold via the Big Four and the Missouri, Kansas & Texas for the prize fight to come off in a short time. Under the new schedule the run from Indianapolis to Dallas will be made in thirty-two hours and twenty minutes.

At Waco, Tex., on Sept. 30, Jim Kelly, a Waco mechanic, and Jack Fogarty, of St. Louis, professional pugilist, both middleweights, fought to a finish with gloves in a warehouse. In the seventh round Kelly was knocked out.

At Ardmore, I. T., on Sept. 23, a hard fight to a finish for the gate receipts between Kid Mitchell and Billy Layton, welterweights, was fought under the auspices of the Ardmore Athletic Club. Mitchell was knocked out in the ninth round.

That the interest taken in football at Princeton will be greater this year than ever before, is clearly shown by the large number of candidates who have presented themselves at this early period of the season for practice on the grounds.

Billy Brady is declared to have stated that unless Fics agrees on a referee very soon he will have the bout declared off, as far as the Corbett end of it is concerned. It is added that he would endeavor to get Maher substituted for Fitzsimmons.

Barney Riley, of Philadelphia, who is still under the management of Jim Lavelle, is evidently of the opinion that many of the local bantams are afraid of him. Lavelle says that Kelly will don the mitts with Jimmy Anthony, the Australian, at 110 pounds.

It is said on excellent authority that secret negotiations are under way for a football game this fall between Harvard and Yale, and that, if the game is played, it will take place at Springfield, New Haven or Cambridge, on Nov. 30, the Saturday after Thanksgiving.

Ed Blake, the well-known Columbus welterweight, and Kid McCoy, will probably meet at Columbus, O., not later than October 15, for a twenty-round glove contest at 135 pounds each. Blake has organized a new athletic club, and the contest is to be for the gate receipts.

Joe Early says that the new arena of Active Athletic Club is entirely completed, and in readiness for the big show to be held on Monday, October 7. The building, which is octagonal shaped, seats 8,000 persons, and everyone has an unobstructed view of the stage. Seats will be sold at \$2, \$3 and \$5.

A number of inducements have been offered to Fred Morris, the Black Cyclone, to go to England. Morris says that he would like to go there very much, but declares that he would rather have the cash now to defray his expenses than mere promises of the money he can make when he reaches the other side.

A telegram from San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 22, says the chairman of the Fists committee has wired Richard K. Fox, of New York, offering the use of the amphitheatre for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons boxing match, and guaranteeing a purse of \$65,000. Should the offer be accepted the amphitheatre will be enlarged so as to seat 30,000 people.

The Olympic Club, of New Orleans, has arranged for a double bill on the night of Oct. 24, when the second subscription event of the monthly athletic entertainments will be held. The first is the Gearhardt-Newley wrestling match, and the second will be a 25-round bout between Owen Zeigler, of Philadelphia, and Jack Everhardt, of New Orleans.

A new claimant for pugilistic honors has arrived from England, in the 94-pound fighter, Charley Gledhill. The young Englishman is a likely-looking fellow, and is exceedingly anxious to meet any 100-pound boxer in the country. Gledhill is now in Boston, but will more than likely be brought to New York and matched with either Barry or Madden.

On Friday, Oct. 4, the first subscription boxing entertainment of the season will take place in the gymnasium of the New Manhattan Athletic Club. The following will be the order of events: Mike Harris and Thomas West, eight rounds, catch weights; Samuel Tompkins and Harry Fisher, eight rounds, catch weights; Frank Erue and John Skelly, 15 rounds, 126 pounds.

MAN'S WORST ENEMY!

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LATEST GOSSIP IN TURF CIRCLES.

In the history of the America's Cup it is not recalled that a more widespread interest has ever been manifested over a challenge for an international race than that aroused by the cable from Charles Day Rose, saying that he would challenge, in due form, as soon as the proper details could be arranged. And it is certain, too, that no challenge was ever received with greater satisfaction. It is not alone among yachtsmen that interest has been created, but people who do not know a spinaker boom from a spread eagle may be heard talking of the races that are to come next year. It is not unlikely that the yachtsmen have but partially realized how deep an impression was made on the minds of shore people by the fiasco in the Defender-Yalkyrie series and the hateful comments which responsible English newspapers made immediately afterward. For whether an American had gone about to the race or not, and whether he could have understood what he saw or not if he went aboard, he could understand very well what kind of spirit it was that impelled the London *Field*, for instance, "the country gentleman's newspaper," to say the contest for the Cup had been, "as usual," a contest between sportsmen on the English side and sporting men on the Yankee. To have the English press as a whole say that no more challenges would be sent, and say it in a way to imply that the reason for this condition of affairs was that Lord Dunraven had been treated unfairly, stirred a feeling of indignation among the common run of newspaper readers far deeper than it did among yachtsmen. The yachtsmen fully understood that after the Englishmen had grown cooler under the collar they would be able to see that Dunraven had no ground whatever to stand on; but the general public could not help putting the unfair English comments along with such other matters in English newspapers as may always be found there showing the dislike of Englishmen generally for their American cousins. It was really an accumulation of English insults that stirred public opinion so deeply.

But while the American people were talking of this came the cable from Charles Day Rose, announcing another challenge, and it proved to be a message that had a deal more in it than the promise of another race.

The action of Mr. Rose was inspired from a very high source, inspired, in short, by no less a sportsman than the Prince of Wales. Then, too, it came while yet certain bumptious writers on the other side were saying that Dunraven was entirely justified in backing out of the race he had agreed to sail and were retreating that no more challenges would be sent.

The fact that the Prince is supposed to be backing the coming racer has created a remarkable interest in the new challenge, though not for the reason that might be guessed by one unfriendly to the Yankee nation. It is not that he is a Prince, for even the jingoes are right glad to know that he will be on deck, but it is because he is a right good sportsman. It is remembered, for instance, that on one race between the Britannia and the German Emperor's Meteor (ex Thistle) the Emperor protested a race on the ground that the Britannia had left the stake at the turn on the wrong hand, although the fact was the Meteor had made that very mistake and the Britannia had not.

At this the Prince was game enough to tell the committee to give the race to the Emperor. It was too trifling a matter to quarrel over. And it is fair to presume that the Prince has felt as hearty a contempt for the one who made that fool protest as he now feels for the noble lord who refused to play because he found he was sure to be beaten.

With the character of the Prince as a sportsman in mind, the people of the United States will welcome the coming boat with a satisfaction never felt before, for they will be confident that neither quibbling nor jockeying will have to be met, and, what is of more importance, that the races will be for blood, if such a term may be applied to a contest for the cup. The greatest effort in the history of the cup will have to be made, if the cup is to remain.

While the recent high temperature has kept many handball experts from their customary active pursuit of the game, they have mapped out a brilliant programme for the future. Champion Phil Casey has sent a challenge to Ireland on behalf of himself and ex-Alderman Dunne, of Brooklyn, offering to play Fitzgerald, the Irish champion, and any other man in the tight little island, a home and home match. For the doubles title. The amount of the stake is left optional, but the challengers stipulate that the first series of games shall take place in December or January next, in Brooklyn, and the balance at Dublin, Ireland, in July or August next. An early and favorable reply is expected.

The men who have brought handball to what it is in this country are not yet satisfied, and they are arranging to offer a challenge cup, to be played for in home and home matches. The trophy will be both local and international, inasmuch as any club in America or any country recognizing handball can challenge for it. It is suggested that the competition should be for doubles but this is not insisted on. Any club challenging on behalf of an individual will receive a hearing. Should one or two Irishmen come over and capture the trophy, they may carry it off and hold it on practically the same terms as govern the competition for the America's Cup. The scheme is an entirely new departure, and one which it is believed will go a long way toward spreading the popularity of the game.

A sporting club, ideal in the personnel of its members as it is in aim, and undoubtedly will be in achievement, will be the Turf Club, whose home will be located at Morris Park. When the magnificent course was first conceived, it was designed that it should be more than a mere race track. Its founder had higher ambitions, but they remained unfulfilled. He has passed away; but, happily for racing and for all sport, the property has fallen into the hands of gentlemen who are in a position, socially and otherwise, to make a reality out of what was only a dream.

While the Turf Club, in organization, is a thing apart from the Westchester Racing Association, which latter will have the exclusive conduct of the racing proper under its special supervision, there is a unity of purpose that makes them identical in their aim. Their object is solely the furnishing for members and patrons, and the public sport that will be wholesome under a management broad gauged, with an eye only to the character of the sport provided, which will not be necessarily dependent upon the limitation of the gate or other receipts. It is a club, essentially and exclusively, for sport for its own sake, and not exclusively for revenue. From the character of the gentlemen who form its governing board, as well as those who designed the organization, it will easily stand as the foremost sporting club in America. Such a club has been long wished for.

All details for the meeting of the Westchester Racing Association which will be held at Morris Park, have been practically completed. The association has been too much occupied in making the grounds the first in the country to busy itself with rumors that had no foundation in fact. The meeting will positively take place as announced, and more than that, the public will find that the association has planned many pleasant surprises. What the best talent and a liberal expenditure of money can do has been done. They who mistook the absence of excitement for inactivity

will be among the first to applaud the splendid work done. Morris Park was always a beautiful course. Improvements have been effected that make it doubly so. No one need have the remotest fear that the meeting will not take place. It will be the wind-up of the season, and it is the purpose of the sportsmen in charge to give such a programme and provide such rare racing that it will whet the public appetite for the opening of 1896.

From present indications it would appear that Michael F. Dwyer contemplates returning to the turf next year with a small but formidable stable. His purchase of Ben Brush for a good price, ought to prove a good investment. The youngster has proved himself to be of the right sort, and his appearance and conformation give promise of development into a grand three-year-old. The return of Dwyer is not the worst thing that could happen to the turf by any means. He may be classed as a plunger, but he is a sportsman as well. And in all his career there has never been the slightest suspicion as to his honesty as an owner. He always runs his horses to win.

The destruction of the old Jerome Park race-course and its conversion into a reservoir for the use of the city of New York has begun. The track which once echoed to the firing of hoof-beats of the thoroughbreds now resounds to the clamor of day-laborers, and in the stalls where great horses stood Italian workers now make their homes.

There is a pathetic coincidence in the beginning and end of old Jerome. It was on a September day, twenty-nine years ago, the fifth of the month, that the board of stewards of the racing association known as the American Jockey Club, which owned and managed the track, was elected, with August Belmont, W. H. Travers and Leonard W. Jerome Permanent Stewards. The first meeting took place Sept. 25.

All the famous thoroughbreds in America raced there—Kentucky, Miss Woodford, Firenze, Raeland, Prekness; all the noted amateur riders jumped hurdles there, and in the coaches under the club-house shelter were the most fashionable set of a generation ago.

In our efforts to be sportsmanlike and just, many of us have been saying that the climate had considerable to do with the recent defeat of the London Athletic Club team. Now let us see just what effect the climate did have. The Englishmen could not throw the hammer or put the shot. They simply did not understand those games, and we have twenty men in this country who could have won in both those events without the assistance of Hinkok and Mitchell. Take the high and broad jumps. On the basis of the showing they made our English friends do not understand high jumping or broad jumping. At high jumping they do not go at the bar in the right way. Sweeney is so far and away superior to them in style that there is simply no comparison. They have much to learn at high jumping and it can be taught to them in this country. At broad jumping the Englishmen do not run right, nor do they clear the "take-off" in approved style. They were a disappointment on their first trials in the four events named, for it was plain that from our standpoint they were not experts in their knowledge of the competitions. Bradley, in the 100 yards, was at his best. He ran in 10 seconds, and he only claims to be a 10 second man, while Wefers was one-fifth of a second faster. Jordan, in the 440, ran the best race of his life, but he succumbed to a faster man. Horan, in the half, never equalled his performance of that day, when he was only a few yards behind Kilpatrick, who made a new record. Shaw, who was a yard behind Chase over the hurdles in the winning time of 0:15 2/5, never ran a better race. It is a pity that Shaw's time was not taken, for he could go home with a new record of his own. The New York Athletic Club could have won, I think, without going outside its own ranks for material, but it is right that the climatic story should be nailed before it gets abroad. Our climate may be hard on the Englishmen, but it was not so bad but that they could not do their best. We are all sorry now that they did not bring the best men in England here with them, for the result would have been just the same, and if our men had been pushed hard enough there probably would have been eight new world's records instead of three.

Wefers, the sprinter who so effectually defeated Bradley in the international games recently, will not become a Yale "undergrad," says the *New York Recorder*. This is to be regretted, not because he would have proved an acquisition to the light blue athletic ranks, but because the young man at Eli has a famous antidote for reducing "swelled heads."

When Wefers first arrived at Travers Island he exhibited symptoms of the swelled head malady. When he defeated Crum in a trial it became more virulent, but when he secured the championship, and later upon Bradley's apple-cart, the disorder had become alarming, so much so that a fellow-clubman observed: "His head's got so big that his legs'll give way under the weight." Now, had young Wefers gone to Yale, he would have had a good deal of this knocked out of him; as it is, the disease may linger on him to the end of his days. Piper Donovan's proposal to meet Wefers in a 100-yard game would indicate that the feverish anxiety of pugilists to have their names continually in type, and consequently before the public, is extending to the clunder path. When Piper suggested a meeting no one knew better than he that it would not be sanctioned by the Amateur Athletic Union. Piper, under the wonderful mechanism of Mickey Finn's watch, covered the 100 in 9 3/5 seconds. Mickey might preserve the watch, for the alleged feat can never be regarded seriously by any except Piper, Finn and one or two cronies.

Returning, however, to Piper's anxiety to measure strides with Wefers, it may be as well to emphasize the fact that the A. A. U. would not listen to such a proposition.

Probably no people in the world honor the memory of their departed heroes with such reverence as the Irish, and love to keep green their deeds of excellence for future emulation. A few days ago a Celtic cross of elaborate dimensions was erected in the lonely little churchyard of Pallaquagh, County Limerick, Ireland. It marks the spot where sleeps his long last sleep William Beal, the champion heavy-weight putter of Ireland. Beal visited this country with the Irish team of 1888. He was holder of the world's record for putting 56 pounds 23 feet 9 inches; 42 pounds 28 feet 1/4 inch, and 38 pounds 35 feet. After returning from America he contracted the symptoms of consumption and gradually faded away until his bones found a resting place among the ashes of his fathers. The cross was erected by the athletes of the South of Ireland. Americans, as a general rule, do not erect monuments to their athletic or pugilistic "has-beens," but often consign them to oblivion with, perhaps, the highly complimentary eulogium that they were but "stuffs even at their best."

DOMINO.

FREE SUPPLEMENT—NEXT WEEK.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons fighting for the championship of the world at Dallas, Tex., Oct. 31, giving the comparative measurements of both men. A Handsome Picture in 10 Colors, Suitable for Framing. No extra charge for Supplement. Price remains the same—only 10 cents. See that you get Supplement with your copy.

DUNRAVEN GOES HOME.

Lord Dunraven sailed last Saturday from Newport, R. I., for England, on board the steam yacht Valhalla, as the guest of the owner, J. F. Laycock.

BALTIMORE WINS THE PENNANT.

By defeating the New Yorks at the Polo Grounds, New York, last Saturday, the Baltimoreans placed the pennant feathers in their caps. Over seven thousand people witnessed the game, and it is safe to say that they never saw one that was more replete with excitement or contested with greater spirit. The Orioles were determined to win, and they never for a moment relaxed their efforts to keep victory in sight. Cleveland is second in the race for pennant honors and Philadelphia third.

ONE OF ZOLA'S BEST! The Fate of a Libertine. By Emile Zola, the author of "Nana." No. 2 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, with 98 original and piquant illustrations. Sent by mail, securely wrapped, to any address, on receipt of price, 50 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, The Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York.

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J. R. M., Tombstone, Ariz.—See answer to D. J. M., Duquesne, Pa. E. C., Champaign, Ill.—How many rounds did Fitzsimmons whip Jack Dempsey in 7.....13 rounds.

C. C., Mechanicville.—What is the fastest time on record for dressing a beef?.....3 minutes 40 seconds.

F. M. T., Newport, Vt.—Who is heavyweight champion of England at the present time?.....Jim Smith.

T. O'K., El Paso, Texas.—Will you inform me if Corbett ever fought Joe Goddard, we have a bet on it?.....No.

W. H. B., Geneva, N. Y.—Was James J. Corbett ever, during his career as a professional pugilist, whipped?.....No.

P. T. C., Paterson, N. J.—Did Jake Kilrain and Peter Maher ever meet in the ring?.....Kilrain and Maher never met in the ring.

E. A. M., New York.—A bet that James J. Corbett is not the champion of the world; B bet that he is. Who wins?.....A wins.

READER.—A bet B that to-morrow will be Saturday; B bets that to-morrow is Saturday. Which is right?....."Will be" is correct.

G. & M., Hilliard, Wyo.—What was the correct weight of Dempsey when he fought Fitzsimmons?.....Dempsey 167½, Fitzsimmons 150½.

YACHT.—In regard to the Sept. 12 yacht race, A bets that Defender will beat Valkyrie over 10 minutes; B bets she would not.A wins.

D. P., Winsted, Conn.—Did Tommy Ryan ever get a decision over Billy Smith in their fights? How many times did they fight?.....1. Yes. 2. Three times.

J. S., Kearney, N. J.—A bet B that the yacht Defender would win three straight races or three races in succession, no conditions mentioned?.....A wins.

D. D. S., Menlo Park, Cal.—Do five six beat five aces in shaking rattle dazie?.....Yes, unless an agreement is made before the throw that ace shall be high.

E. J. D., Hutchinson, Minn.—In throwing five dice which is the winning hand—three kings and two jacks or three aces and two aces?.....The kings and jacks.

J. McK., Brooklyn, N. Y.—What was the length of the last two boats that left this port with one man to go to Europe?.....McCullum's boat was 19 feet. The Swede's was 40 feet.

PROFESSIONAL, Kansas City, Mo.—In what issue was the notice of the Barnett estate, of London, Eng. (I think it was), published in your paper?.....No notice was printed in the *POLICE GAZETTE*.

F. F. C., Irene, S. Dak.—Whose picture is that behind Corbett in your picture you sent me six months ago in the ring with Fitzsimmons?.....If you mean the supplement the portrait is that of Mitchell.

H. M. S., Gallup, N. M.—Did Harry Hutchinson, of Putney, Eng., ever run 132½ yards in 12½ seconds, or 300 yards in 30 seconds?.....He ran 131½ yards in 12½ seconds. Yes, he ran 300 yards in 30 seconds.

M. W. S., Selma, Ala.—Green River, the trotting stallion, died at Sturgis, Mich., on July 28, 1892. He was owned by Robert Dixon, of Henderson, Ky., and valued at \$20,000. He was by Princeps, and had a record of 2:23½.

T. W., New Britain, Conn.—The Goodwood Cup of 1892 was won by Douglas Baird's Mariage, 5 years old, by Bend Or, by Tiger Lily. Blue Green, 5 years old, owned by the Duke of Westminster, ran second, and Colorado, owned by Col. North, ran third.

M. J. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—No. 2. Sullivan won the championship of the world when he fought Paddy Ryan. 3. Sullivan was born on Oct. 15, 1858, and fought Ryan on Feb. 7, 1882. He was twenty-three years and four months old when he fought Paddy Ryan.

M. N., Pittsburgh, Pa.—A bet B that Jim Hall put out Fitzsimmons in 4 rounds in 1890, and that he could not respond in time.A is right, according to the records; but Fitzsimmons says he "laid down" to Hall in that fight.

T. H. D., Louisville, Ky.—We had a dispute in regard to Joe Chenney's fighting. I claim he fought Bob Fitzsimmons to a draw, and again Fitz knocked him out.....Never heard of Joe Chenney. Do you mean Joe Choyinski who fought a draw with Bob Fitzsimmons in Boston, June 17, 1894.

N. B., Lynn, Mass.—Can you tell me if the judge or judges of the second international yacht race came to any decision before the protest went before the committee, and what their decision was?.....No. Defender won was the decision.

S. B., Moncton, N. B.—What is the fastest time for 100 yards run, and who made it?.....Amateur, 9 4/5 seconds, held by A. B. Wefers and John Owens. Piper Donovan, a professional, recently claimed to have run the distance in 9 3/5 seconds.

F. H. F., Cincinnati, O.—A bet B that Charley Mitchell was the first man that ever knocked John L. Sullivan down in a prize ring.James A. Hogan, in an impromptu bout at Providence, R. I. was the first man who ever knocked John L. Sullivan down.

G. W. P., Lisbon Falls, Me.—A bet B that Defender would win the second race; A also bet B that Defender would win by over seven minutes; we agreed to go by the official decision of the committee. What is your opinion?.....The official decision was that the Defender won. A wins both bets.

J. H. L., Gas City, Ind.—Several horses are running a heat race one of the lot is No. 7; A bets B 2 to 1 that No. 7 wins this heat; the heat results in a tie. Who wins?.....If No. 7 was one of the contenders in the tie and the bet was 2 to 1, making a total of 3, the money should be divided equally.

E. J. A., Peashtig, Wis.—Is there any truth in your offering a man by the name of Fred Culbert \$500 to walk from here to your office in New York city in sixty-four days, starting without a cent? You would do me, as well as the people here, a great favor by answering.Culbert has not been authorized to represent the *POLICE GAZETTE*.

E. F. H., Fillmore, N. Y.—Who won the most fights, Corbett or Fitzsimmons? How much did Charley Mitchell weigh when he fought Corbett? How many has each Corbett and Fitzsimmons knocked out?.....Fitzsimmons, 2. 156 pounds 3. Corbett 3, Fitzsimmons 12. According to record fights, not counting impromptu bouts in which the principals agree to stop "all comers."

D. J. M., Dubuque, Iowa.—Explain a knockout? Did Corbett knock Sullivan out. I know Sullivan could not rise, but I mean was he knocked out like Hall was in his fight with Fitz? Was Sullivan carried out of the ring or to his corner? Did Cal McCarthy and Jack Dempsey ever fight?.....1. A knockout is when a man is rendered unconscious and unable to respond to the call of time. 2. Sullivan was exhausted not unconscious and was counted out. 3. He was assisted to his corner. 4. No.

W. J. R., Boston.—Steve Maxwell was the first trotter to break the 2-mile race record, which had been held for twenty-one years by grand old Flora Temple. Aug. 16, 1859, at the Eclipse Course, Long Island, Flora Temple defeated her great antagonist, Princess, in 4:50½ and 5:05, an average of 4:57¾. July 10, 1860, she met and defeated George M. Patchen in 4:51½ and 5:01½, an average of 4:56½. In 1861, at Centerville, L. I., she met John Morgan and

defeated him in straight heats in 4:55½ and 4:57¾, an average of 4:56½.

W. J., Toledo, O.—1. Morelle won the Futurity in 1892. 2. He ran in the Great American stakes and was defeated. Morelle was purchased by his breeder, W. C. Hardy, from Norfolk, Va., as a yearling; he was offered in the sale ring at the same time Major Hancock and Major Dowell's yearlings were sold. When led in the ring no one seemed to want him, and Major Dowell's son was so disgusted at the horsemen present not making an offer that he bid \$100, at which price he was sold. Early in 1892 he was taken to Washington, and after winning a small purse, was hawked about and refused by such turfmen as J. E. McDonald, Green Morris and others. Finally Frank Van Ness, who was ruled off the trotting turf, persuaded W. Slingerly, of Philadelphia, to go in with him on the colt, and they purchased him for \$4,500.

T. W., Louisville, Ky.—In his day George M. Patchen was the fastest stallion at two miles, with a record of 4:51¾. He won several heat races at this distance. June 29, 1859, at the Union Course, L. I., he defeated Lady Woodruff and Brown Dick in 5:01¼ and 5:09¾; June 12, 1860, he trotted the fastest race of his career. It was at the Union Course that he defeated the great Flora Temple in 4:58¾ and 4:57¾ an average of 4:55¾, which it will be noted is far slower than the Fleetwood average. At Fashion Course, L. I., June 3, 1863, he met General Butler and showed his heels to that game and fast campaigner in 4:58 and 4:58. Fifteen days later the same pair fought out the battle again to a wagers. The General won the first heat in 4:56½ but was distanced in the second heat in 5:04. July 1 of the same year they met again, this time to saddle, and again George M. Patchen won in 4:56 and 5:01, an average of 4:58¾.

LON MYERS' GREAT RECORD GONE.

Wefers, the New Champion, Ran 300 Yards in 31 1/5 Seconds.

The 6,000 people who attended the New York Athletic Club sports at Travers Island last Saturday will recall the day as one of the most eventful in the annals of athletic history. They saw the most wonderful sprinter of the age give a most remarkable performance. Bernard J. Wefers, the Lawrence youth, ran 300 yards in 31 1/5 seconds, breaking the world's record of the great Lon Myers, made fourteen years ago.

They also saw Stephen Chase equal his performance on Manhattan Field of the Saturday before and establish a world's record for the 120-yard hurdles. And they saw a London Athletic Club man win the only first place that has gone to the English representatives since they have been in this country. He defeated Orion in the mile and a half run, and it was such a superb race that no one who saw it will ever forget it. It was won by British pluck after a heart-breaking struggle, while the people howled and screamed with mad enthusiasm.

Wefers was expected to meet Bradley, the English champion, in the sprints, but announced before the games began that he would reserve himself for the 300-yard handicap, as he felt in record-breaking trim, and would like a shy at the great Lon Myers' figures which had stood for high upon fourteen years. There were a few sceptics who thought Wefers was staying out of the sprints for reasons not unconnected with one Bradley, but the Lawrence boy's great running in this race proved him to be the sprinter of the age, and that Bradley has no license to beat him at any distance.

There were eleven contestants given starts from Wefers, and he was compelled to run clear around his men, covering a good bit more than 300 yards. He had them all gathered shortly after 200 yards, and came flying down the stretch for the record. He appeared to make a mistake regarding the finish line, shortening his stride and then getting into his running again. His time, 31 1/5 seconds, supplies the long-standing amateur world's record, 31 3/8 seconds, by L. E. Myers, at the Polo Grounds, New York City, Oct. 22, 1881. The British record is 31 3/8 seconds, by C. G. Wood, at London, July 31, 1887. It was a marvelous performance under the circumstances, and bears out the statement that he is the runner to threaten Harry Hutchinson's remarkable professional record of 300 yards in even time.

The crowd looked for a repetition of the international struggle between Chase and Godfrey Shaw in the 120-yard hurdle. Both were scratch men, of course. There was never any doubt. Chase is very thin and very long. He looks as if he had been drawn like a wire. When he stretches those pipe-stem legs of his he can simply glide over hurdles. He won by five yards, without sprinting at the finish, and in the world's record time of 15 2/5 seconds. This was the time that Chase made on the Manhattan field the week before, but it didn't stand as a record then because he overturned a hurdle.

Bradley was expected to meet J. W. Crum and O. W. Stage the Westerners in the 120-yard handicap race but he refused the competition, owing to the short run after breaking the tape, there being only thirteen feet before the embankment. Crum was virtually the scratch man. He had won his second trial heat in twelve seconds, the fastest of the many heats, but Stage had fairly cantered in his heats and a great race was looked for. It was ding-dong up to the stretch, and for seventy-five yards the Western flyer did not appear to gain any upon his field. But his usual strong finish told its tale in the last forty yards, and he won a grand race from Stage right upon the tape. Time 12 seconds.

The race of the day, however, was the mile and a half handicap run. Conneff did not start and Orion was the virtual scratch man on the 40-yard mark, with E. J. Wilkins, one of the English international team, at 90 yards.

Wilkins entered the last lap ten yards ahead of Orion. The latter was comparatively fresh, while Wilkins at this stage seemed to be running blindly. He held the lead until 150 yards from home, when the New York A. C. runner came up on even terms and attempted to sprint past Wilkins. But over in his own country the frail little Englishman has an enviable record for gameness, and he now gave the favored spectators an example of British bulldog grit.

Orion is a sprinter, while Wilkins is not; but try as he would, the former could not shake off the plucky lad sticking to his shoulder. Wilkins was running like a dead man. His eyes saw nothing, and, with his teeth set, his head thrown back and wobbling from side to side, he was a ghastly picture in comparison with his apparently fresh rival. The pair came down to the tape as one man. Fifty yards from the goal Orion desperately got four feet in front, but the Englishman blindly came up again, and it became a question as to which had the stoutest heart. Wilkins had, by all odds, and staggered over the line a winner by 2 feet. It was a wonderful exhibition of gameness. Orion was carried from the field, but there were many who doubted his collapse. There was no question of the Englishman's.

MORE ENTRIES FOR THE AUSTIN REGATTA.

A cable message has been received at regatta headquarters through the *POLICE GAZETTE* from Tom Sullivan, the Australian sculler now in England, stating that if there was a possibility of a double scull match race he would accompany the unknown who challenged Gaudaur last week. This comes in the nature of a great surprise to the regatta management, as Gaudaur and Hanlan have been after the lanky oarsman for the past two years, but he would never consent to row outside of British waters.

Sullivan's cable is a good indication of the great interest the international championships are creating in sporting circles throughout England, and from the request for entries both by cable and letter from the Thames and Tyne, every professional of note will row at Austin, including the champion four already entered and in training on the other side. After casting up the American and English oarsmen who have entered it is impossible to pick a winner in either of the four events.

Tom O'Rourke has asked Joe Early to make a bid for the battle between George Dixon and Tommy Dixon.

Sept. 23 was the date originally set for the 30-round contest between Dan Creedon, of this country, and Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, for a purse of \$2,000, before the National Sporting Club, and with which that organization was to inaugurate its season. A private dispatch from an American sporting man now in London, however, says that the mill has been postponed to Oct. 14.

WOMAN'S WICKEDNESS!

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IN THE REALM OF FISTIANA

Gov. Culberson Tries to Evade the Responsibility.

HIS ACTIONS ARE CRITICISED

Griffo and Lavigne Each Speak Confidently of Winning their Fight.

MIKE LEONARD AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

"Where are we at" is the question which naturally suggests itself to everybody who has given any attention to the legal argument and the attendant elements which have a bearing upon the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight in Texas.

The news columns of this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE contain an intelligent and comprehensive detail of all the questions that have arisen in connection with the affair, together with Gov. Culberson's attitude in the matter and criticisms of the case as viewed from impartial and disinterested standpoints. After absorbing this matter and carefully analyzing it in detail, I feel assured that the readers of the paper will unite with me in asking "where are we at."

While it is apparent that Gov. Culberson is sincere in his intention to prevent the fight if he can, it is also apparent that the means he is taking to do it justifies the severest kind of criticism. He has ignored and disregarded judicial authority. He has insulted a representative of one of the highest courts of the State, antagonized the bench by so doing and brought himself into dispute with every self-respecting member of the legal fraternity. He has usurped civil authority by threatening to call out the State troops under his personal direction, thus relieving the county sheriff, who had expressed his intention of upholding the law as interpreted by Judge Hurt of any authority to act in the matter. He has intimated that in the performance of their duty, the troops will be justified in shooting and even killing. He has insulted the intelligence of four-fifths of the voters in the State who believe that the boom that will follow in the wake of the meeting between the world's greatest pugilists, distasteful as the cause may be, will be beneficial to the State, its commercial and trade interests and its people. He has insulted the law makers of the State by suggesting the advisability of holding an extra session of the legislature to enact a law to stop prize fighting, thus intimating that the legislative body had neglected its duty in failing to provide an ample remedy against the so-called "evil."

In giving so much of his official attention to this subject he ignores absolutely other and greater evils which exist under his supervision and which are a greater menace to the morals of the community. His opposition to the proposed contest suggests ragging at a goat and swallowing a camel. A well-known legal luminary in Texas recently summed up the situation in a way that convinces me that Gov. Culberson is making a mistake thus antagonizing not alone the voting constituency of the State but the bench, the bar, commerce and trade interests and the State Legislature as well. His argument is that in Dallas and every city of the State there are numerous "fast fights" every day, all sorts of debauchery every day in the week and night, too, as to that matter, yet one doesn't see anybody tearing their hair about it or calling out the militia to put it down. Why? Manifestly because nobody's moral sentiments are sufficiently aroused to make a hurrah about it. Can it be said that the proposed glove contest is more immoral? Certainly not.

Now, what is the difference in principle between a prize fight and any other sort of a fight if each is a violation of law? Why is it not the duty to put down one as well as the other? If the State departments should pick up their ears and threaten to order out the militia to stop a fight they had heard was going to come off in Dallas, when not called on by the authorities there, on the ground that the local authorities could not prevent it, it would present a remarkable spectacle. What principle of morals, ethics or law calls for such interference in this case any more than in the "fast fight" between Corbett and Fitzsimmons?

The law makes it the duty of the sheriff to stop a fight, or any other violation of law, or to disperse an unlawful assembly or quell a riot, but who does it make the judge of whether a given act is a violation of the law, or that assembly is an "unlawful assembly," or that certain acts constitute a riot? Is the governor or the attorney-general made the judge of that matter? If so, let them point out the law under which they propose to act. In the case of ordinary violations of the law, if you make complaint to the governor he would of course refer you to the local authorities. But suppose you tell him you don't believe they will act for your protection or enforce the law. He would certainly tell you he had no authority to act in the matter until notified through the regular channels that the sheriff or local authorities could not enforce the law by reason of not being able to cope with the offenders. This would be the law, and why not let it take its regular course in this case as well as in other cases?

Pshaw! I cannot but admire the stand that Sheriff Cabell, of Dallas County, has taken in the matter. He quotes from the statutes that the governor of the State has no authority to send an armed force into Dallas unless he (the sheriff) calls for aid. Cabell says he does not propose to take such a step; that he is disposed to uphold the law as interpreted by Judge Hurt who opines that the State and local officials have no legal right to interfere with the proposed contest. The sheriff will not interfere and intimates that any step Gov. Culberson may take to bring an armed force into Dallas County will render him liable to impeachment. The legal end of the affair is certainly getting very hot.

Gov. Culberson's wisdom in calling an extra session of the Legislature to consider this important matter is questioned, unless it was done for the purpose of relieving him of the embarrassment which he would feel if he withdrew his opposition to the fight after all the protestations he has made. I am disposed to believe that he has gone as far as he intends to, and now proposes to shift the responsibility upon the legislature.

According to legislative ruling in Texas it requires a two-third vote of the body to enact a law with an emergency clause attached, and an emergency clause would be necessary to put the proposed law into immediate effect. I think the governor realizes the improbability of a two-third vote being secured, and a failure to enact a law would enable him to retire gracefully by throwing the onus upon the lawmakers.

Nobody can gainsay the fact that the sentiment of the people in Texas is in favor of the fight being held. Everybody who has the future prosperity of the State at heart must realize the benefits that must accrue from the knowledge about the State that will be sent broadcast over the whole world. Business interests must boom, population must increase, trades must thrive, and a generally improved condition of things must prevail.

Assuming that public sentiment favors the fight, is it likely that the legislators elected by the people and having the interests of their constituents foremost in their intentions and deliberations, will pass a law that will do an irreparable injury by keeping 50,000 people out of the State, to say nothing of the hundreds of thousands of dollars

in actual cash that would actually be spent there by the temporary sojourners.

No, I don't think the Texas State Legislature is quite made up of confirmed idiots.

In the face of these arguments if the legislature of Texas should enact such a law I should suggest the appointment of a lunacy commission to pass upon the qualifications of each individual member for admission to the State Asylum for the Insane.

Culberson has done a very shrewd thing. The failure of the legislature to enact a law such as he proposes will enable him to complete his bluff of having opposed the fight in the interest of good morals, and the assumption of the responsibility of permitting it by the legislature will permit him to bow his adieu to the controversy with flying colors.

The followers of ring happenings in the East are looking forward now to the fight between Young Griffo and Kid Lavigne which is scheduled to take place under the auspices of the New Active Athletic Club next Monday night.

Griffo, for a wonder, is training carefully at Spring Lake, N. J., and the quietness of the place seems to have a beneficial effect on Behan's wonder. Griffo simply grinned the other day when he received a letter from a friend who said that Lavigne was going to give him the fight of his life. Griffo knows that Lavigne is a dangerous customer. As an excuse for his showing made against Lavigne in Chicago two years ago, Griffo says he was not in good condition. Griffo is now several pounds above the lightweight limit, but the regular life he has led for the last four months shows in his ruddy complexion and the loss of many pounds of superfluous weight. Griffo said: "Lavigne is a hard man to beat, I know; but he is not cleverer than Dixon, and I don't think that he can hit harder than men I have met in my time. Lavigne has something to learn about boxing before he becomes the lightweight champion."

Lavigne on the other hand told me recently that the fight in Chicago which Griffo speaks about convinced him that the Australian is not a wonder and it is upon that result that he anticipated victory in a longer encounter.

Baltimore will have an unenviable reputation among the members of the fist fraternity if there is a repetition of the ending of the Leonard-Gehring fight the other night before the Kureka Athletic Club. According to the best information I have, Gehring, who has a host of admirers in the Monumental City, was very groggy in the second round, and another punch would have put him out. His friends evidently decided that the only way to save him would be to start a fight, and sure enough they began by yelling foul and finally threw glasses and bottles at Leonard. The police stopped the fight and the referee declared it no contest.

Leonard may have precipitated the trouble by resorting to foul tactics which have distinguished him in his recent battles. Everybody remembers how he tried to give Dixon the double at the Academy of Music in this city thus causing a small riot which terminated in the arrest of the principals, together with Parson Davies and Tom O'Rourke, and how the Police Magistrate decided that Leonard alone was responsible for the trouble, fining him and discharging all the others.

That experience alone should have convinced the men who provide fist entertainment that Leonard is a dangerous man to do business with. Many of the matchmakers have scratched him off their lists especially in this locality and also in Boston where it is impossible for him to get a match. The Kureka Athletic Club, of Baltimore, deserves no sympathy if its license is revoked and no more contests are permitted. The necessity of calling for the police to disperse the fighting factions is liable to result in the passing of a civil ordinance prohibiting all kinds of fist displays in the city.

The trouble with Leonard is that he is hot headed and impulsive. A hard puncher has the effect of making a wild man of him and when his blood is hot he throws judgment, discretion, science and everything else to the winds and sails in to beat his opponent any way he can regardless of rules or anything else. As a finish fighter according to the old style "Gold Tooth Mike" would be a phenomenal success; but his style of fighting according to the orthodox custom now in vogue is much too exciting. At least so the police say.

SAM AUSTIN.

FREE SUPPLEMENT--NEXT WEEK.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons fighting for the championship of the world at Dallas, Tex., Oct. 31, giving the comparative measurements of both men. A Hand-some Picture in 10 Colors, Suitable for Framing. No extra charge for Supplement. Price remains the same—only 10 cents. See that you get Supplement with your copy.

FISTIC NOTES.

Jack McAuliffe's hand is getting well, and he says he will soon be in line to box any lightweight living.

One of the unpleasant duties which Manager Mack, of the Pittsburgh team, had to perform recently was the forwarding of the \$100 fine imposed on him in the last game with New York. He says it is pretty tough, and predicts that next year there will be no fines imposed at all, but that a player will be warned once, and then if he continues troublesome he will be put out of the game.

In the Superior Criminal Court at Boston on Sept. 27, the jury in the case of Joe Wolcott, of Boston, and Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, Me., the pugilists, rendered a verdict of not guilty, and defendants were discharged. The indictment in substance charged that on Aug. 23 the respondents did wilfully engage in a fight with each other, against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth, and contrary to the form of the statute in such cases made and provided.

Harry S. Cornish, manager of the Chicago Athletic Association football team, says that the team will make another Eastern trip this year, but it will be shorter than that of 1904, when the eleven played almost all the important teams in this part of the country. Cornish will put an almost entirely new team on the field. Of the '94 eleven, only three or four will return. The team will be under the charge of Camp, who played left end last season.

Peter Maher, the Irish pugilist, who has been abroad for a few months, arrived from Glasgow on the steamship Circassia last week. Maher is accompanied by his backer and manager, John J. Quinn, of Pittsburgh. Peter had planned to remain in England for some time. He had hopes of inducing Peter Jackson or Paddy Slavin to meet him. Maher's contest with Steve O'Donnell, which is to take place at Dallas, during November, is assured, and the Irish boxer will leave at once for the South to begin training.

The match between Australian Billy Murphy and Johnny Griffo has been postponed until Monday, Oct. 7. Col. Billy Thompson has done this at the request of the Brantree boy, who wired him that he wished to be in perfect condition on the night, and he required a little more time to be, so one night Billy Thompson had a meeting with Murphy and he consented to the postponement, and said he is satisfied with anything that Griffo is, for he is very anxious for the match. He said he thought he could stop Griffo inside the twenty rounds. It will then be impossible for George Dixon to refuse him a match, for he will have all the backing necessary.

A cable from London to the "Police Gazette" recently says that Bubar, Wingate, Haines and Barry, the oarsmen who will participate in the Austin, Tex., international regatta in November, will leave England on the steamship New York on Oct. 12, bringing seven boats with them. Gas Brewer, the trainer, will be with them.

Jack Lyman, once a featherweight pugilist of great promise, who was stricken blind about eight months ago, will be tendered a benefit at the Murray Hill Lyceum on Oct. 22. A host of local boxers have volunteered their aid.

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IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

NEXT WEEK—FREE COLORED SUPPLEMENT.

This issue will also contain Reports of the Fights between

KID LAVIGNE VS. YOUNG GRIFFO, AND ARTHUR VALENTINE VS. CHARLEY MCKEEVER.

Don't Miss It. Remember the Date.

POLICE GAZETTE OUT THURSDAY, OCT. 10th.

George Godfrey has been matched to fight Billy Woods before the Kureka Athletic Club of Washington on Oct. 15.

Harry Pigeon, of Canada, left New York for Mt. Clemens, Mich., to meet Tommy Ryan whom he is to train for the fight with Mysterious Billy Smith at Dallas, Tex., on November 1.

Tommy Ryan, the welterweight champion, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE from Mt. Clemens, Mich., that he will train in Texas for his fight with Billy Smith, leaving New York about Oct. 1. Harry Pigeon will be his trainer.

Jimmy Anthony, the Australian bantam, who has just arrived from California, says that pending the culmination of arrangements to fight Plimmer, he will take on Sammy Kelly for a limited number of rounds or to a finish.

Paul Kelly, who so cleverly whipped Nick Grant, and who has several other victories to his credit, would like to try his skill against any 114-pounder now before the public. Kelly would prefer an opponent Maxey Haugh of Brooklyn.

Charley Johnson, the American lightweight, writes to the London Sporting Life that he will come to America and box Arthur Valentine at 140 pounds for a purse. Valentine and Johnson have met once before and Valentine was the winner.

Jake Gaudaur, the American champion sculler, seems a little shy about signing articles to row "Wag" Harding for the championship of the world, the "Police Gazette" trophy and \$2,000. Harding's offer was telegraphed to Gaudaur but the latter has not yet replied.

Mike Small, the 100-pound champion of England, and his trainer, Brummy Meadows, received their passage money at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Sept. 13 and sailed for Liverpool on the Etruria. Johnny Connors, of Springfield, Ill., refused to fight Small, after seeing him.

If Frank Craig defeats Dan Creedon in England he will be challenged by Joe Chynski and the National Sporting Club will put up a purse. Craig may defeat Creedon, for he has every advantage in height, weight, and reach, but Chynski would be an opponent who would make the Harlem Coffee Cooler look sick.

A cable from London to the "Police Gazette" says that the date of the fight between Billy Plimmer and Pedlar Palmer has been changed to November 25, one week later than the time originally proposed. Jim Smith and Dick Burge will fight before the Bollingbroke Club of London, on November 27.

George Hall, the 118-pound boxer, formerly of Chicago, is matched to box Reddy Coogan in Denver for a purse of \$200. If no interference intervenes, they are to contest twenty rounds at the Central theater. Coogan's chief claim to greatness is that he boxed Jerry Haley a thirty-round draw. He should be easy picking for Hall.

An effort is being made to arrange a single-scutt sweepstakes for the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" championship cup between Wag Harding, Jake Gaudaur, Ed Hanlan and Tom Sullivan, to take place at Austin, Tex., in November. The Austin Regatta Association will probably add a \$2,500 purse to the stakes.

John L. Sullivan will make a farewell tour of the principal cities of the United States, under the direction of Parson Davies. Paddy Ryan will probably be his sparring partner. Sullivan hopes to earn enough money on this tour to pay all his debts and buy a farm somewhere in New England. The Big Fellow has not touched wire for several months.

Kid McCoy, is anxious to be matched against one of the Baltimore middleweights. He has issued a sweeping challenge to fight any comer whose weight does not exceed 158 pounds. Al Herford may succeed in getting on a go at the Kureka Club between McCoy and Abe Ullman. Ullman is heavier than McCoy, but the Kid says he will concede ten pounds. He appears to be in prime fettle.

The California and Pacific Coast Jockey clubs have agreed to bury the hatchet. There was a conference between the directors of the two organizations and all agreed that a race track war would ruin racing in San Francisco, as it has done in Chicago and other Eastern cities, and to avoid this deplorable result the directors of the two rival racing organizations agreed to avert a threatened clash by an interchange of dates.

Gov. Culberson of Texas continues to be obstreperous. A special from Austin says that the Governor and Attorney-General have held several conferences since Judge Hurt rendered his decision that there is no law on the Texas statutes to prevent prize fighting, and that another move will be made to stop the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest.

No truer words were ever uttered by a baseball magnate than those of A. G. Spalding, when he said: "My policy, to let the papers roast the Chicago club as much as they please, and thereby keep it before the public, is a good one, for if the newspapers didn't mention baseball, where would the National League be? It's a mistake to antagonize reporters because of harsh criticism for they are, all honest in their convictions, and have a right to say and write what they please."

Jack Kelly, of Wilmington, Del., who fought a draw with Charles Stretch near Kennett Square, Pa., last week, is matched to fight George Russell, the colored pugilist of New Castle, Del., at 145 pounds. The fight is to be for at least twenty rounds or a finish, each to post a forfeit of \$50, and the winner to take the forfeit and the receipts. Two Wilmington sporting men are backing the men, and are making the arrangements. The tip as to time and place will not be given until the day before the event is to come off.

An exchange says: "The lovers of the game of hit, counter and get away in Columbus, Ohio, might as well put up their shutters for the present or else move to another town. The pugilistic amusement is as dead as Julius Caesar here, and will remain so until a resurrectionist, who has both the true sporting spirit and the money to back it up, comes along. It will in all probability be many a long month before the squared circle is again set up in the capital city." Well, what is to be expected of a city where so disgraceful a robbery is tolerated as that recently perpetrated upon Tommy White, who legitimately won his contest with Bessamah and was given the

hot end of it? Columbus is a good town for fighters to give the go by.

Jem Mace, writing about the statement that he had suffered defeat at the hands of Charley Mitchell, declares that the bout was understood to be a friendly one, and that Mitchell, just as they had shaken hands, "outraged the first rule of fair play" by striking Mace a violent blow on the jaw, which almost put him out. He recovered quickly, however, and they went at it hammer-and-tongs for 4 rounds, when the police interfered and stopped the bout. In conclusion, the cleverest boxer the world has ever known begs credit for "a long and honorable reputation in the English prize ring, as well as in America and Australia," and gives as a reason for his request that he be set right before the public, that he intends shortly to visit America.

The attention of the Rochester, N. Y., grand jury will be brought to a disgraceful exhibition of purring that occurred in the city on recently. Tom Leeds of Carbondale, Pa., and William Dooey of Rochester were the contestants. The fight lasted nearly an hour, Leeds winning in nine rounds. The men wore shoes, the soles of which contained large spikes. There was mere sparring for three rounds. Then Leeds gashed Dooey's leg, the blood flowing in a stream to the wooden floor. Dooey did some effective work in the sixth round, but then became groggy. He was badly out and gashed, when in the ninth round he fell exhausted. The fall carried Leeds with him. The fight and purse of \$60 was awarded the Pennsylvania man. A purse of \$30 was made up for the defeated lad. The spectators say it was the most brutal exhibition they ever attended. Both men were weak from loss of blood.

PUGILISTIC POINTERS.

The New York "Herald" makes a strong plea for the baseball magnates to "suppress the senseless coarser and abolish the offensive kicker."

An effort is being made to have Danny McBride meet the winner of the McPartland-Smith "go," which is to take place before the Active A. C. this month.

The "Police Gazette" has cabled \$500 to England to pay the expenses of the English oarsmen who will row at the Austin, Tex., regatta in November.

Jimmy Handler still thinks he can defeat Kid Lavigne, and his manager, Fred Voight, of Newark, is willing to match him against Lavigne at 133 pounds for \$500 a side.

Frank Kelly, has succeeded in matching Kid McCoy against Abe Ullman for a twenty-round glove contest to come off before the Kureka Athletic Club, of Baltimore, on the night of Oct. 7.

Wheelmen returned from Springfield report that it was a common thing there to hear class B bicycle riders say, when asked if they won any prizes: "No, but I made \$30 or \$50 for pedaling"—as the case might be.

The Kenny-Bayliff prize fight which was to have come off at Toledo, Ohio, on Sept. 20, was a complete fizzle. Some 600 spectators were present. All conceivable tactics for delay were put in practice, and finally Sheriff Briggs appeared and refused to allow the fight to proceed.

Kid McPartland, with his trainer, Billy Larkey, have started for their training quarters at New Utrecht. Before his "go" with Dolly Lyons, McPartland says he would like to spar with Tom Dixon, of Rochester.

The Garden State Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, has been incorporated with a capital of \$5,000 and Directors Paul Pablow, Geo. W. Moore, Horace G. Moore, of Jersey City; Wm. Keeler and Robert R. McKee, of Brooklyn.

The 20-round fight for \$200 a side between Dick Burge and Jim Smith for which articles were signed in July last, has been fixed for Nov. 25, under the auspices of the Bollingbroke Club, which will add to the stakes a purse of \$300.

One hundred and forty tickets for Dallas, Tex., have already been sold via the Big Four and the Missouri, Kansas & Texas for the prize fight to come off in a short time. Under the new schedule the run from Indianapolis to Dallas will be made in thirty-two hours and twenty minutes.

At Waco, Tex., on Sept. 30, Jim Kelly, a Waco mechanic, and Jack Fogarty, of St. Louis, professional pugilist, both middleweights, fought to a finish with gloves in a warehouse. In the seventh round Kelly was knocked out.

At Ardmore, I. T., on Sept. 23, a hard fight to a finish for the gate receipts between Kid Mitchell and Billy Layton, welterweights, was fought under the auspices of the Ardmore Athletic Club. Mitchell was knocked out in the ninth round.

That the interest taken in football at Princeton will be greater this year than ever before, is clearly shown by the large number of candidates who have presented themselves at this early period of the season for practice on the grounds.

Billy Brady is declared to have stated that unless Fics agrees on a referee very soon he will have the bout declared off, as far as the Corbett end of it is concerned. It is added that he would endeavor to get Maher substituted for Fitzsimmons.

Barney Riley, of Philadelphia, who is still under the management of Jim Lavelle, is evidently of the opinion that many of the local bantams are afraid of him. Lavelle says that Riley will don the mitts with Jimmy Anthony, the Australian, at 110 pounds.

It is said on excellent authority that secret negotiations are under way for a football game this fall between Harvard and Yale, and that, if the game is played, it will take place at Springfield, New Haven or Cambridge, on Nov. 30, the Saturday after Thanksgiving.

Ed Blake, the well-known Columbus welterweight, and Kid McCoy, will probably meet at Columbus, O., not later than October 15, for a twenty-round glove contest at 148 pounds each. Blake has organized a new athletic club, and the contest is to be for the gate receipts.

Joe Early says that the new arena of Active Athletic Club is entirely completed, and in readiness for the big show to be held on Monday, October 7. The building, which is octagonal shaped, seats 8,000 persons, and everyone has an unobstructed view of the stage. Seats will be sold at \$2, \$3 and \$5.

A number of inducements have been offered to Fred Morris, the Black Cyclone, to go to England. Morris says that he would like to go there very much, but declares that he would rather have the cash now to defray his expenses than mere promises of the money he can make when he reaches the other side.

A telegram from San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 23, says the chairman of the Fiesta committee has wired Richard K. Fox, of New York, offering the use of the amphitheatre for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons boxing match, and guaranteeing a purse of \$65,000. Should the offer be accepted the amphitheatre will be enlarged so as to seat 30,000 people.

The Olympic Club, of New Orleans, has arranged for a double bill on the night of Oct. 24, when the second subscription event of the monthly athletic entertainments will be held. The first is the Gearhardt-Measley wrestling match, and the second will be a 25-round bout between Owen Zeigler, of Philadelphia, and Jack Everhardt, of New Orleans.

A new claimant for pugilistic honors has arrived from England, in the 96-pound fighter, Charley Gledhill. The young Englishman is a likely-looking fellow, and is exceedingly anxious to meet any 100-pound boxer in the country. Gledhill is now in Boston, but will more than likely be brought to New York and matched with either Barry or Madden.

On Friday, Oct. 4, the first subscription boxing entertainment of the season will take place in the gymnasium of the New Manhattan Athletic Club. The following will be the order of events: Mike Harris and Thomas West, eight rounds, catch weights; Samuel Tompkins and Harry Fisher, eight rounds, catch weights; Frank Erne and John Kelly, 15 rounds, 126 pounds.

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Albert Schmitt, a Drink Mixer of Allegheny, Pa.



Albert Schmitt has so many friends in Allegheny and Mount Joy, Pa., that when he left to take a position in Alliance, O., he was escorted to the train with a brass band. It is said that since he has gone that fully one-half of the drinking population of those towns have quit, as they would sooner go dry than bother with cocktails and other things mixed by a strange hand. If the testimony of his friends is to be believed Mr. Schmitt is really a clever young man. They have tried many times to challenge any one to produce a drink he could not mix in two minutes. But a natural modesty prevented Mr. Schmitt from seeking fame through that channel, and he has been content to remain a friend to the thirsty.

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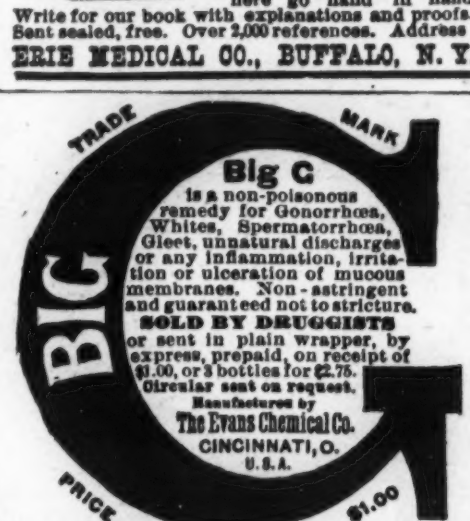


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